BRISTOL
IS BUCKS COUNTY'S
METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE
Is the Leading Paper of
BRISTOL

VOL. XXIV. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896. NO. 12

IN MEMORY OF AURELIO SAFFI.

Beloved above all nations, fond adored,
Sovereign in spirit and charm, by song and sword,
Sovereign, whose life is love, whose name is light—
Italia, queen that hast the sun for lord.

Bride that hast heaven for bridegroom, how should mortal
Veil or withhold from faith's and memory's sight
A man beloved and crowned of thee and fame—
Hide for an hour his name's memorial might?

Thy sons may never speak or hear the name
Saffi and feel not love's regenerate flame
Thrill all the quickening heart with faith and pride
In one whose life makes death and life the same.

They die, indeed, whose souls before them died.
Not he for whom death flung life's portal wide,
Who stood where Dante's second invision came,
And [illegible] Auburne.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Mr. Barnet Landreth, Jr., has gone to Virginia on a business trip.

—Chas. W. Thomason and family are visiting relatives in Andalusia, Pa.

—Mrs Samuel Black and children are spending the week with friends in Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Rufus A. Soule, wife of Senator Soule, of Mass., is the guest of Mrs. James Wright.

—Mr and Mrs. John Warwick and family are visiting Mrs. Warwick's sister, Mrs. John Turkington, of Iowa.

—John Metz, who left Bristol for Winchester, Va., about three years ago, has made Bristol his home again.

—Dr. Charles Abbott has returned to Winchester, Mass., where he will open an office for the practice of his profession.

—The Hon. Herman Yerkes, of Doylestown, was in Bristol on Tuesday, attending the Convocation in St. James' Church.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Hall, Jr., left on last Monday morning for a week or ten days trip through Florida and the South.

—Seventy-five hundred plurality in the VII Congressional District will satisfy the friends of the Hon. Irving P Wanger this year

—A large band of Gypsies, consisting of about twenty-five wagons, came to Bristol last Saturday to take the ferry boat for Burlington.

—Raymond F. Buseman has added an oyster saloon to his bakery and ice cream parlors and the opening on last Saturday took place in fine style.

—The third degree will be conferred upon one candidate by Hermione Lodge, K. of P., on Friday evening. Visitors are expected from Bridesburg Lodge.

—Mrs. Shoemaker, with her daughters, Mrs. Emma J. Grundy, and Mrs. Anna Ellis, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Shoemaker this week.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol postoffice October 22, 1896: Lewis Gudger, Mrs Mary E Jones, Miss Harriet B. Rogers, Mrs. W. Scott, Deronda Wright, Thomas C. Wert

— The presentation of the flags to the public schools of Bristol by the Fidelity Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., will take place at the high school building on Monday, Nov. 2d. There will be three flags presented.

—The roof of Symington Phillip's house, on Radcliffe street was set on fire on last Monday, by the high wind blowing the sparks from the hand forge, which the workingmen use at the top of the new stand pipe for hearing bolts.

—There will be a good game of foot ball on the old base ball grounds, on next Saturday afternoon, between the Mt. Holly team and the Bristol Athletic Association. The game will be called at 3.30. There will be an entrance fee of ten cents charged.

—Work was commenced last Monday of cleaning up the bricks on the site of the Providence Hosiery Mills preparatory to the erection of a new building. The new structure will be built on the old foundations, one story high, and is to be completed as soon as possible.

—Sunday next the Bethel A. M. E. church will hold its annual autumnal services. Rev. W. P. Graham, of the Welsh mountains, Lancaster county, will preach on the occasion. Special Sunday school services at 2 p. m. A welcome to all to attend these services.

—There is a movement on foot to secure a suitable building in which to hear the election returns as they come in on election night, free of charge. This will obviate the necessity of standing out in the cold streets and having an undertaker visit the family before McKinley takes the executive chair.

—At the meeting of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church held in the church parlor on last Friday evening, large crayon portraits of Rev. E. E. Burriss and Rev. C. H. Rorer were presented to the league by Mrs. Rebecca C. Pepper and Mrs. John K. Young. The pictures will be hung in the church parlor.

—St. Paul's Mission building was crowded to its full capacity last night by the members and friends of the Mission to witness the stereopticon representation of the story of Ben Hur. The pictures were all that could be desired and the explanatory lecture by Mr. William V. Leech was listened to with close attention.

—The German carp which used to infest the waters of the Delaware and its tributaries so plentifully last year, have almost entirely disappeared. Isaac Silverman, who shipped these fish to the New York markets in great quantities last year, has been unable to purchase a single fish these last few months. The supposition is that there is something in the the water of this river that the fish do not like and have left it for waters new.

Republican Mass Meeting.

The Republican Mass Meeting to be held in the rink on next Monday evening will be addressed by prominent speakers. It is expected that there will be present Governor Daniel H. Hastings, Hon. Irving P. Wanger, Congressman from this District, Hon. James W. Latta, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and Hon. Henry Hall, of Pittsburgh. The Liberty Cornet Band will furnish the music.

Mr. and Mrs. George Callanan's Golden Wedding.

An event which very seldom takes place in any family, occured on Saturday last, when Mr. and Mrs. George Callanan, Sr., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their residence on Dorrance street. Mr. and Mrs Callanan were united in marriage on October 18th, 1846, on Bath street, by Rev. Thomas T Johnson, who has long ago passed away. They have resided here ever since, thus making them two of the oldest residents of our town.

From two o'clock in the afternoon until after ten in the evening, relatives, friends and neighbors called to congratulate them and extend to them their best wishes for a happy and prosperous future, and upon living to celebrate such a happy occasion.

The lower rooms were very prettily decorated with flowers, and refreshments were served to all who were in attendance.

Guests were present from New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, Lambertville, Yardley, Newtown, Horsham, Palmyra, Tacony and Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Callanan were the recipients of a beautiful collection of presents including gold and silverware, glass and chinaware, rugs and table linen. Some of those present were: Mrs. and Mrs. Jerome Watson, Mr. and Mrs Oscar White, Mr. and Mrs. Austin White, Miss Henrietta White, Mr. Joseph A. White, Mrs. Lillie Grey, Mr. and Mrs. George Callanan, Jr., Masters Anthony and Mulford Callanan and Miss Ethel May Callanan, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Chance, Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Grime, Mrs Lydia Middleton, Miss Bertie G. Annsley, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Tomlinson, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Young, Mr. and Mrs. R. Chester Stover, Mr. and Mrs. L. Landreth, Mr. Charles E. Scott, Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Serrill Doughass, Mr. and Mrs John L. Hibbs, Mr. and Mrs Jos. S. Peirce, Mr. and Mrs. Edward M Peirce, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Forsythe, Mrs. A. E. Tice, Mrs. Mary Shull, Edward N. Boon and wife, Mrs. James Drury, Mrs. Eastwood, Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Whitaker, Mrs. Richardson, Robert Vandegrift, Mrs. Edward Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John T. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Lovett, Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. A L. Watt, Ex-Burgess W. P. Wright, Mrs. Rachel Hall, Mr. and Mrs. H. Quicksell, Mr. Edward Foster, Anthony Marjarum, John T. Smith, Miss Lillie Smith, Miss Sallie Smith, Miss Gertrude Hall.

The Last Leap

Year dance, presumably of the season, was given by the fair damsels of Bristol, on last Friday evening, at the old stand, Blackwood's Hall. Of course it is entirely unnecessary to state that everybody present enjoyed themselves, the music was fine, the refreshments excellent, the night perfect, etc., and that the young ladies did everything possible to make this occasion a pleasant memory. But, however, down in the hearts of the young men there was a slight feeling that the young ladies were getting square with them. The act, though an unkind one, is already forgiven, because it is not their fault that Bristol has the reputation of having more young ladies than young men within its limits, and that at the dances given heretofore there have usually been a preponderance of the fair sex. But, oh, how different it all was on last Friday evening. The invitation committee evidently must have been a large one, or maybe it just worked a little overtime. At any rate there was no knocker unlifted that was attached to the home of a male friend, and an invitation left to attend. The raiment of the wall ornaments on this occasion did not take on the hues of the rainbow, and there was no flutter of the lacy fan, but instead sat a row of figures dressed in the conventional black, wondering, no doubt, if they would be favored with a partner for the next number upon the programme. The young ladies pronounced the dance the greatest success of the season. Those present were:

Mrs. Wm. E. Doron, Misses Marie A. Gilkeson, Francis Landreth, Helen Peirce, Miss Parcoast, Helen Scott, Bessie Beatty, Mary W. Swain, Louise Swain, Helen Gilkeson, Ethel Gilkeson, Anna B Jarvis, Helen Keim, Anna D. Runyan, Louise A. Doron. Messrs. S. Phillips Landreth, Morris Dorrance, James Lattue, Edward Swain, Jr., Horace Swain, Frank Pitcairn, B. Frank Gilkeson, Jr., Robert R. Boyce, Will T. Carter, Jr., Jesse O. Thomas, Jr., George C. Hughes, R. F. Harned, Philip Halzell, Charles Stackhouse, Dr's. Chas. Abbott, and William Comstock, Messrs. Thomas Scott, Stanford K. Runyan, Panconst, Malcomb Lovett.

The Democrats Rallied.

A stranger to casually drop into the old rink on last Saturday evening, to hear the Democratic speeches, would surmise, by the size of the crowd present, that the old borough was the hot bed of Democracy and free silver. The crowd, however, when politically analyzed by an old resident, would be found to consist almost entirely of Republicans, who were there to hear what argument the opposition could give in this entirely one sided issue now before the people. The meeting was called to order at about eight o'clock, with a Mr. Jackson, of Philadelphia, for the first speaker, who entertained his audience by reading to them for about an hour. He compared these United States with a number of savage countries in Asia, Africa, and elsewhere, endeavoring to persuade the audience that arrow heads, wampum, salt, hides and such like were all good money in those countries. Mr. Jackson in all his speech failed to produce a single convincing argument why a voter should forsake his party and better himself by casting a ballot for free silver.

George Chance, President of the Typographical Union, of Philadelphia, was the next speaker. Mr. Chance talked loud, ranted considerably, made a number of false statements, and called a number of our prominent citizens liars, saying "he could prove them so." When he touched upon the character of Hon. John Wanamaker, two or three ladies immediately left the audience and the remainder of those present hissed, but when he endeavored to prove Hon. B. F. Gilkeson a falsifier it struck the audience differently, and cheers were given. The meeting is supposed to have proved very beneficial to the Republican cause in the town, and about one more like it would make the vote on November 3rd, practically unanimous.

Both Sides of Some Pure Food Cases.

One day last week the Grocery World received the following letter. The standing of the writer demanded that it be given some attention:—

BRISTOL, PA., Oct 6, 1896.

EDITOR GROCERY WORLD.

DEAR SIR:—The Deputy Food Inspector of the State gave this town his attention last week by having warrants issued for five of our merchants, and also stated that he would at a later period take out warrants for a much larger number; in fact, almost all the dealers in the town. Of the five cases thus far, all vinegar cases, one had the Red Cross brand with a written guarantee as being perfectly pure; two had purchased from farmers, thinking that they would undoubtedly get the pure article off a farm; the fourth had bought from a Trenton jobber as pure, and had not sold any of this brand before the the Inspector called, as he had just tapped the barrel. He wished to know from him if his testor proved it pure, as he would not offer it for sale otherwise. The answer he got was that he could sell it. The last case on the list, the dealer had bought cider and allowed it to turn into vinegar. It was from three to four years old.

Now, if the above cases are a fair sample of all the cases that have been brought against other parties in various parts of the Commonwealth, the victims are mostly innocent people, and the sooner the act is repealed or amended the better. The law was certainly not enacted for persecution, but to protect the consumer from the vile adulterations which was in practice some few years ago, and where a dealer knowingly offers for sale an adulterated article as pure I consider it a gross outrage that any one should be arrested as a criminal, and have the odium and disgrace, as well as the expense, when he is doing all he can to obey the very letter of the law.

JAMES WRIGHT.

Upon the receipt of this letter we promptly wrote to Deputy Commissioner Seebold, who had charge of the campaign in Bristol, inclosing the letter and requesting his side of the case. We are in receipt of Mr. Seebold's reply, which, at the request of Commissioner Wells, we do not publish in full The points of the letter which refer to Mr. Wright's communication, however, are reproduced as follows:—

"The mere fact that vinegar comes from farmers is no guarantee that it is pure cider vinegar. Some of it is made from 'water cider,' and in one instance a farmer procured distilled vinegar from Philadelphia and mixed it with cider vinegar, selling the mixture as pure cider vinegar. I met one case where the dealer when searchingly questioned admitted that he put water in the cider vinegar purchased pure from the farmer."

The Deputy Commissioner states that none of the vinegar secured from the five Bristol grocers referred to by Mr. Wright contained over 1½ per cent. of cider vinegar sold, while the law requires 2 per cent.

The most important of Mr. Wright's statements was regarding the fourth dealer, whom the pure food officers are accused of prosecuting after giving him permission to sell the vinegar. Of this Mr. Seebold says: "In regard to the fourth case referred to, the statement made was that 'the article may be sold for vinegar, but should not be sold for cider vinegar,' and had it not been so represented the vinegar would have been passed." This puts a decidedly different phrase on the matter.—Grocery World.

A Surprise Party.

The house of Mrs. Caroline E Brudon, on Dorrance Street, was witness to the scene of a great deal of enjoyment on last Saturday evening. The occasion was the giving of a surprise party to Mrs. Mary Wilcox, on her seventy-second birthday, by her children and friends. There were present also four of her great-grand-children. Refreshments in the shape of a bountiful supper were served and music rendered which tended to make the evening an enjoyable one. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Wilcox, and Miss Jennie Wilcox, Mr. George Brudon, Mr. and Mrs. William Vanarsdale, Misses Elva and Ida Vanarsdale, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Harrison and son Thomas, Mr. William Brudon, Mr. John Brudon, Misses Ida and Edna Brudon, Mrs. Jane English, Mrs. Charlotte Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Frank English, Mr. and Mrs. David Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hibbs, Misses Lizzie, Rachie and Beckey Hibbs, Mrs. Jane Carson, Miss Annie McCoy and Dr. A. B. Wyckoff.

October 31 For Flag Day.

Chairman Hanna of the Republican National Committee has suggested a flag day in the campaign. He says:—

The American flag has been in the political campaign the emblem or insignia of National honor. Its influences have been for great good in the cause of a good people. Its display in many places has been potent in the advancement of the country's battle for the maintenance of its honor at home and abroad. I, therefore, suggest that on Saturday, October 31, all who intend to vote on November 3 for the preservation of our National honor, for sound money and the advancement of our people's interests and general prosperity, display the National colors at their homes, their place of business and wherever they may be seen, in order that their purpose may be known, and those who are undetermined may the more patriotically and intelligently conclude how best to perform their duty as citizens.

Wheat Talks.

American wheat is doing a great deal of mighty good talking nowadays. It talks up and not down. Its voice is the voice of prosperity, and the farmer will listen to it with far more satisfaction than he listens to Bryan's full-mouthed claptrap. There is no nonsense in its eloquent speech, and the merry way its voice goes up is music to the wheat grower's ear. As an orator it beats Bryan all hollow, and it will help beat him at the polls. Let the racket proceed. Every friend of good times is willing to pay a trifle more for bread, if for no other reason than to give assurance to the farmer of his most distinguished consideration.

The Flag.

Chairman Hanna recommends the observance of Saturday the 31st of October as Flag Day for the Republican party throughout the Union. How the stars and stripes will flutter in the breeze on that day. Get your bunting ready! Let Bristol join in the display and make itself gay with the national colors, which will thus make a visible demonstration in behalf of sound money, protection and prosperity. Let the beautiful banner proudly wave. Hang out the glorious emblem and let it speak in its own language for McKinley and Hobart.

BRISTOL METHODISM.

Dedicatory Services to be held in the new Church Building on Sunday, October 25—Programme of the Exercises and Interesting Statistics.

The Methodist Episcopal Society of Bristol, Pa., has owned three church edifices, and on the coming Sabbath, Oct. 25, 1896, will dedicate the fourth building to the worship of the Almighty.

Prior to the trying times of the Revolutionary war the seeds of Methodism were sown. Captain Webb, of the British army, preached on the ground of the old church property in 1777. He preached on the same ground under a large tree in 1771, under the reign of George III.

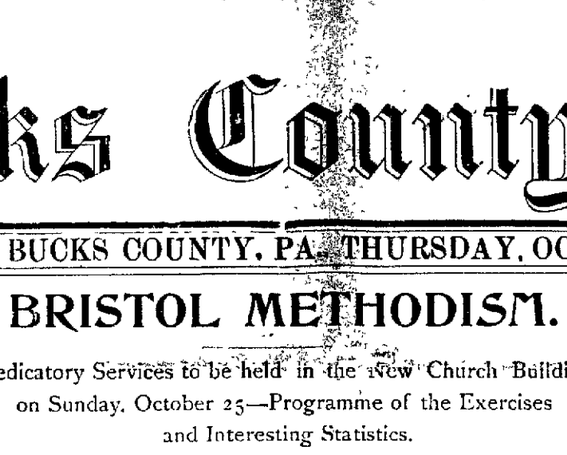
In 1794 the title to the old ground was secured. The first church was erected in 1804. This church was too small for the congregation, so in 1827 it was enlarged. In 1844 the then convenient church was built. Railroading encroached on the comfort of the congregations and growing audiences, and the onward march of times again called for a new church.

During the latter part of the life of the late William Kinsey he was constantly agitating the important subject of a church to suit the wants of the congregation.

The present edifice is the fruit and outcome of earnest sowing and practical thought. It has been built during times most trying to the nation. It will stand as a monument to man's zeal and faith and an earnest of purpose to glorify God.

The church was built to afford facilities for many meetings at the same hour.

The room for the main Sabbath school is pleasantly situated. The infant school adjoins with sliding partitions. Class rooms for use on Sabbath and week nights adjoin. A balcony surrounding the chapel is exceedingly convenient for the use of the school. The parlor will be furnished by the Ladies' Mite Society and used for many church purposes. The glass windows of the main room have given much pleasure. They were made by Lemcke, of Philadelphia. The memorial windows to William Kinsey and Mary Kinsey, on Mulberry street, and to William Hawke and Maria Hawke, including the one of Timothy Stackhouse, on Wilson street, are greatly admired. In the first window "The Good Shepherd" is the burned in figure. In the second window "Christ knocking at the door." There are memorial windows to Joseph H. Foster, J. Merrick Brown, Beulah V. Simons, Annie S. York, Mary Connor, Rachel Carson, J. Herbert Lefferts, M. Lizzie Warwick, Lizzie N. Tomlinson. Windows have also been placed in honor of Rev. Wm. M. Ridgway, Rev. C. H. Rorer, one by class No. 1 and one by class No. 16. The



NEW METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

chapel glass is from Ohio and Mississippi. The gas and electric fixtures came from Philadelphia, the boiler and radiators from Massabhusetts, the circular pews, altar and railing from Michigan. The hardware came from Connecticut and Illinois. The bricks in the large stack came from New Jersey. The flooring for the auditorium came from Georgia.

The floor slopes towards the pulpit. Jacoby & Weishampel, of Allentown, were the architects, and Charles Walton, of Andalusia, was the builder.

John K. Young has been chairman of the building committee. He has had the aid of John G. Street. John B. Yost, Charles M. Foster, and the pastor, Rev. C. H. Rorer. The work has been tedious, trying and taxing. The result shows a massive, modern and first-class church edifice.

REV. C. H. RORER.

INTERIOR VIEW OF AUDITORIUM.

The tower is slightly over 110 feet in height. The main entrance is by way of tower. There are four entrances to church proper and four to the chapel. The auditorium can be so enlarged that chapel and church become as one room. The partitions, from Olean, N. Y., can easily be raised, and a beautiful view given. The auditorium will seat six hundred people comfortably without the choir platform. The chapel can accommodate at least 600 more, so that a large multitude can be housed under this roof.

The following ministers have served as pastors since 1847: Revs. G. D. Carrow, Wm. McCombs, Mahlon H. Sisty, John F. Boone, Elon J. Way, G. W. Maclaughlin, Peter J. Cox, Allen John, William Barnes, Joshua H. Turner, Seth S. Grove, W. C. Hendrickson, E. C. Griffiths, Wm. Rink, Wm. M. Dalrymple, F. E. Church, Jos. S. Cook, Jas. Cunningham, Henry E. Gilroy, Wm. M. Ridgway, Samuel T. Kemble, E. E. Burriss. Present pastor, Rev. C. H. Rorer.

The following programme is announced:

At 9 A. M.—Sacred music will be rendered from the belfry of the church.

At 10 A. M.—Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D. D., LL. D., of Philadelphia, will preach the dedicatory sermon.

3 P. M.—Platform addresses by Rev. S. W. Thomas, D. D., Editor of "Philadelphia Methodist," and Presiding Elder of North West District, Philadelphia, Pa., and Hon. George D. McCreary, Ex-City Treasurer, Philadelphia, Pa.

7.30 P. M.—Preaching by Rev. S. W. Gehrett, D. D., Presiding Elder of North District, Philadelphia.

The music for the day will be in charge of Mr. William Bradfield, who will be aided by an efficient choir.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1896.

Re-union and reception to former pastors, sons in ministry, widows of former ministers and former members. Services to begin 7.45 P. M. Addresses to be made by visiting ministers.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 28, 1896.

Rally for young people of church, community and surrounding towns. Service 7.45. Address by Rev. Charles M. Boswell, of Philadelphia. Topic—"Young People and Evangelistic Movements." Young people of the community invited.

THURSDAY, 8 P. M., OCTOBER 29, 1896.

Lecture by Rev. John Handley, D. D., of Camden, N. J. Subject—"Grace, Grit and Gumption." Cards of admission, 25 cents.

SABBATH NOVEMBER 1.

10.30 A. M. Preaching, Rev. Charles W. Bickley, D.D., Philadelphia.

3.30 P. M., Devotional Meeting of Wesleyan Brotherhood.

6.30 P. M., Epworth League Devotional Service.

7.30 P. M., Preaching, Rev. C. Bickley Burns, Ph. D., Philadelphia.

No bishop has been present in Bristol charge since the close of the civil war. Bishop Simpson made a visit at that time. Bishop Foss stands very high among his ministerial brethren. He has been president of Wesleyan University. He is now the resident bishop in Philadelphia. He left his home August 11, 1896 and returned from a western tour on Tuesday of the present week. It is likely that he will be accompanied Mrs. Foss.

All of the speakers for Dedicatory Week are men of acknowledged ability. The church feels fortunate in being permitted to invite the public to such a delightful and profitable series of services.

The church choir, under the leadership of Mr. William Bradfield, will render, among other anthems, the following in the morning of Oct. 25th:

"The Heavens are Telling," Hayden
Gloria from Farmer's Mass in B flat.
"O How Lovely," Kirkpatrick
Sanctus. Sweeny

In the afternoon and evening the following will be used:

"The God of Israel," Rossini
"Mighty Jehovah," Bellini
"I was glad," Sweeny
"Praise the Lord our God." Sweeny

The public is invited to attend any or all of the above services.

No Virtue in a Crime.

The Democratic party headed by Bryan proposes to have the Government of the United States enter into the business of coining silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, regardless of the fact that commercially the ratio of silver to gold is as 30 to 1. In other words, an ounce of gold will buy thirty ounces of silver, and no power on earth can make sixteen ounces of silver equal in worth to one ounce of gold.

Suppose this business of coining money should belong to a corporation or a trust, and suppose the patrons of that trust should propose to coin dollars worth only fifty-three cents. What would the people say to it? How would they receive it? What would be their action towards such a degradation of the currency by a pestiferous trust? What would become of a political party that would favor it? What kind of success would it have in attempting to sail into power?

Think of a trust or corporation, privileged to coin money, and buying up silver bullion at the present ratio of thirty ounces of silver to one ounce of gold, and coining it into dollars at a ratio of 16 ounces of silver to 1 ounce of gold, to an unlimited extent. It would create a universal howl. It would make the people madder than March hares, and they would straightway proceed to grind into fine powder the political party that would dare to be guilty of sustaining such a hideous proposition.

And yet people are seriously asked to support a party and a platform and a candidate having this identical end in view. They are deluded into the belief that it would be a good thing, as if any good could possibly inhere in such a gigantic swindle, except to those who would profit by it as profit flows to fraud. They are persuaded that such a villainous trick, if adopted by the government, would prove a panacea for a thousand woes.

The very thought of such a dastardly business is revolting. That which would be villainy on the part of the trust ought not to be accepted as a virtue if perpetrated by the government.

—Senator Morrill, of Vermont, has had lots of experience. He has been in the United States Senate since 1867, and on Tuesday was again elected to succeed himself for the full term of six years, beginning on March 4th, 1897.

—The people of the Seventh Congressional District have no fault to find with Congressman Wanger, and they propose to send him back to the House of Representatives with a larger majority than has ever been given since the district was formed.

—Some politicians, not quite as shrewd as they have the reputation of being, deem it good politics to desert their friends and conciliate their enemies by the bestowal of patronage that naturally belongs elsewhere. That marks the time when their star has reached its zenith and rapidly descends to oblivion.

W. C. T. U.

"Union Signal meeting" of the W. C. T. U next Wednesday October 28 at 3 P. M., in the Presbyterian Church. Friends are always made welcome at our meetings.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Honor of the Nation.

The present political campaign eclipses all previous ones in enlisting public attention. More people give it their thoughts than were ever accorded to any that have gone before. It is without a parallel as a centre of anxiety. Except in that dread period when bloody warfare raged and the Union was in peril, never were so many of the citizens of the land, whether Republican or Democratic, leagued together as the champions of a common cause. The history of our country cannot show an instance in times of peace when so many newspapers, especially so many at the head of the list in power and influence and standing, were arrayed on the same side in a political strife as we happily witness today.

Why is this? Why has the pending contest awakened such deep, solicitous, and widespread interest? It is because the questions that are involved are big with weighty importance. They are momentous. They outweigh any that have hitherto claimed the suffrages of the American people.

These questions are not veiled in mystery. They are clear to the understanding, and their full significance is easily comprehended. What is so simple as the common word—honesty? What is more readily understood than repudiation? When honesty is on one side and repudiation on the other, no man will hesitate an instant which side to espouse. No good patriot will stop a single moment to consider his political duty when the public credit is at stake. Were we to hold before any sane man a dollar worth one hundred cents in one hand, and in the other a dollar worth only fifty-three cents, he would decide in the twinkling of an eye which to choose. When one side of a contest represents a dollar having the purchasing power of one hundred cents, what honest man, what rational citizen, what sensible being would turn his back upon that side and give his sanction to an opposing one which has for its battle cry a fifty-three cent dollar?

It is as plain as daylight that the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 means the debasement of the currency. It would signify repudiation. It would imperil the national honor and plunge all business into a vortex of confusion and disaster. The proposition is wrong; it is unwise; it is dishonest; and that alone condemns it. It deserves emphatic reprobation and defeat at the polls.

It seems incredible that statesmen and newspapers and patriotic people everywhere, should feel impelled to defend sound money. It seems amazing that any effort should be required, that any appeal should be necessary, in behalf of the honor of the nation. If Cicero were living to-day, well might he exclaim, with mingled emotions of solicitude and chagrin, "O the times! O the morals!"

When men's minds are poisoned by sophistry and false teaching, the gospel of veracity must furnish an antidote. When error stalks at large, emboldened by its worshippers, truth must be invoked to combat it. When folly blurs the hour with its insensate babble, wisdom must be summoned to counteract its mischief. When fallacy and delusion diffuse their murky mists among the people, distorting the eye of ignorance and obscuring the vision of intelligence, the light of reason must be spread abroad to scatter those evil mists.

As the third of November draws nigh, we feel more and more confident that sound money, national integrity, public honesty, will achieve a notable victory. All veritable signs point that way.

The honor of the nation! It must and will be preserved.

—A special dispatch from Louisville, Ky., says the thirteen Electoral votes of that State will be given to McKinley and Hobart. "The indications that such will be the outcome of the pending struggle are not only positive and unmistakable, but plentiful and easy of discovery. Men who have been Democrats heretofore, leaders who have given the Democratic party prestige and victory, are laboring with zeal and persistency for the defeat of the Chicago candidates. The transfer of Kentucky's Electoral votes from the Democratic to the Republican column will be due mainly to the ability and determination of these Sound Money Democrats."

—Can it be that a few short years ago Bucks was a Democratic county?

—It is anticipated that the lowest majority given for any candidate on the Republican county ticket this fall will be over 2000.

—Chairman Hanna says: "We have licked them out of their boots, and they know it." The rest of the campaign will be devoted merely to increasing the size of the majorities in the different states and having a little fun with the boys in Missouri.

—The price of wheat has gone 'way up. The value of silver has decreased, Republicans are chuck full of confidence, the silver Dems are dispondent, the signs of the times point to a new era of prosperity, and McKinley and Hobart will "get there" in great shape.

—Secretary Carlisle states the case with characteristic clearness and force when he says that the laboring man "who really believes that the money he receives for his toil will buy too much food and clothing for himself and family, or pay rent for a better house than he should have," is in duty bound to vote for free silver. But the number of laboring men who entertain such an idea is certainly very small in this country of free schools and general intelligence

—There is no free silver nonsense in the Bucks County GAZETTE.

Good Money and Full Employment.

The people of the United States do not believe that the present depression can be cured by Free Silver coinage. Whoever heard of good times resulting from a depreciated currency? Nothing could be more absurd than this suggestion.

Mr. McKinley struck the right chord when he said in a recent address:

What we want in this country, and what we mean to do in this county, is, first of all, to keep our money good. Every dollar of it, whether paper, silver or gold, shall be worth fully one hundred cents, and be worth exactly that sum, whether it is in the hands of a banker or the hands of the laborer.

We not only propose to keep our money good, but we propose to keep our word good with every creditor of the government. And, my fellow-citizens, we propose, in so far as legislation will do it, wise, judicious American legislation, to restore good wages to our workingmen.

Labor lies at the foundation of wealth. It lies at the foundation of progress and prosperity, and when the labor of any country is unemployed then that country suffers in every department of human industry.

What we want in this country is to protect the American factory against the foreign factory. I do not believe in a policy that gives a single day's work to any other nation of the world so long as we have an idle man in the United States who wants to work. If we do not protect our homes and our firesides, our employments and our occupations, nobody will do it for us.

—By a decision of the United States Court of Appeals, at San Francisco, the Oregon and California Railroad has secured the right and title to over 200,000 acres of land lying in and adjacent to the city of Portland, Oregon. The land is worth several million dollars.

Every business man should have it in his office: It is an invaluable companion—"The Rand-McNally Railway Guide."

Room For Rent.

Third story room of Washington Hall for lodge purposes. For terms etc., apply to
B. C. FOSTER,
Cor. Wood and Mill Sts.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15cts. and 25cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Tourist Sleeping Cars to California Daily.

Every day in the year Tourist Sleeping Cars are run through from Chicago to California via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific R'ys). $6.00 for completely equipped double berth from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For tickets and full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Coal.

People who wish to economize in coal can do so by buying an extra large size of Pea coal, called No. 2 chestnut, from W. F. Leedom for $3 50 for 2000 lbs., many people are substituting this coal for the more expensive sizes. Half tons of any size are delivered by me at ton rates. 529 to 541 Bath street.

For Sale.

Eleven room dwelling on Bath Street, Bristol. Lot 52x308 feet, to open street in rear. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For full information address
MRS. S. A. FENTON, Executor,
229 North 13th Street, Philadelphia.

Lodge Room for Rent.

Lodge room in Pythian Hall for rent. Largest and best equipped room in town. Also room for entertainments, fairs and suppers. Full equipment of dishes, tables, kitchen utensils, &c. For terms &c. apply to L. C. WETTLING, W. H. P. HALL, GUSTAV RATHKE, } Trustees.

Notice of Removal.

Dr. J. D. Thomas, specialist in the painless extraction of teeth with nitrous oxide gas, has removed from 912 to 1122 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in Milk. Qt. can, 10c.

For Sale.

The frame dwelling at No. 817 Pond street, between Washington and Lafayette is offered for sale on easy terms. Inquire of FRED FISHER, 437 Lafayette street.

Wanted.

A good dairy farm on salary, shares or rent. Address box 218, Beverly, N. J.

For Sale.

Grocery store in Bristol. Fine location. Address box 117, Bristol, Pa.

DIED.

MAUER—On the 19th inst. Fred. K. Mauer, in the 80th year of his age. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Friday, the 23d inst., from his son's residence, corner of Wood and Market streets. Interment at Trenton, N. J.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Bucks County Gazette.

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.
OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.
One dollar per year, in advance.

READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, OCT. 22, 1896.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For President,
WILLIAM MCKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice-President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

For Presidential Electors-At-Large.

Joseph Wharton,	William Witherow,
Alex. E. Patton,	Peter L. Kimberly.

District Electors.

John S. Pearson,	H. C. Prevost,
Allen B. Rorke,	J. V. Brown,
Frank P. Henley,	F. N. Eaton,
W. M. Taggart,	G. B. Miller,
Leonard Myers,	R. H. Shindel,
J. H. Huddell,	George D. Swank,
W. P. Solly,	A. C. White,
John Fritz,	W. H. Randolph;
Henry L. Johnson,	E. Wertheimer,
John H. Landis,	Josiah Spear,
Everett Warren,	E. E. Abrams,
E. W. Wilde,	Isadore Sobel,
Harrison Ball,	William Schnur,
D. W. Miller,	J. C. Campbell.

For Congress-at-large.
SAMUEL A. DAVENPORT, Erie.
GALUSHA A. GROW, Susquehanna.

COUNTY.

For Congressman, Seventh District,
HON. IRVING P. WANGER, of Montgomery.
ASSEMBLY.
HENRY S. FUNK, Springfield.
HAMPTON W. RICE, Solebury.
JAMES PATTERSON, Bristol twp.
SHERIFF.
IRVIN AARON, of Yardley.
RECORDER.
WM. P. WRIGHT, of Bristol.
CLERK OF QUARTER SESSIONS.
JOSEPH K. HARDING, Langhorne boro.
CLERK OF ORPHANS' COURT.
WILLIAM SIMPSON, Lower Makefield.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
JACOB H. MYERS, Perkasie.
JOHN T. POOR, Upper Makefield.
DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.
WALTER R. JOHNSON, Bensalem.
AUDITORS.
CLINTON S. FOX, Tinicum.
SAMUEL K. RADCLIFF, Warwick.

OUR government attempted the absurdity of making silver the equal of gold notwithstanding the change in the situation, upon the principle that a government could create money, but the effort was a complete failure. For years the United States treasury purchased silver at the rate of millions of dollars per month to accomplish this object, but the money of the taxpayers was wasted in the vain attempt.

OUR present dollar has appreciated, say the silver men; it will buy too much. Do the men whose wages are paid in these dollars believe this? Are they dissatisfied because the gold standard money in which they are paid will buy more flour and potatoes, beafsteak and clothing than the same number of dollars would twenty years ago? The silver people tell them they ought to be dissatisfied. If so, and if the wage earner really wants a dollar of less purchasing power than he gets at present, he should vote for Bryan.

MEXICAN silver dollars can be bought in our market today for a little less than the bullion value of the silver they contain. There has been recently a certain demand for them here at their bullion value for use as object lessons in paying wages, etc., and in response to that demand considerable quantities were imported from Mexico. The demand having ceased the supply is in excess, and the price of the coin declines. The fluctuation in market value cannot possibly occur with gold coin, and that is one reason why gold is a better metal than silver to serve as a standard of value.—Phila. Evening Telegraph.

MEXICO is on a silver basis, yet it has to pay its foreign debt in gold, the total debt being $111,000,000. Minister Limantour, in his budget for next year, calls for an appropriation of $12,000,000 in silver, that amount being necessary to obtain $6,000,000 in gold required for the interest. It will thus be seen that while Mexico is on a silver basis at home she is on a gold basis abroad. She can pay the Mexican wage earner in silver dollars, but the foreign bondholder must have gold. How much better it would be to have the gold standard at home as well as abroad, so that the dollar of the laborer would be just as good as that of the foreign bondholder. The best dollar made is none too good for the man who earns it.

IF the mints of this country were to coin all the silver in the world into dollars tomorrow not a single wheel in a single mill in the United States would begin to turn again, not a single unemployed operative would find a day's work, not a single farmer would find a new customer in the home market for his product. But if it were known that American goods would not be driven out of the American market by competitive products made abroad by cheap labor, if it were known that the product of American mills and factories could be disposed of in 1897 as it was disposed of in 1891 and 1892, then, within the time that it would take the holders of idle American capital to put that capital into active operation again, one million American wage-earners would resume work and the wage payments of this country would be increased to their old figures or to still higher figures. Dollars do not make business and work. Business and work make dollars.

"There can hardly be a better rule in any country for the legal than the market proportion. The presumption in such case is that each metal finds its true level according to its intrinsic utility in the general system of money operation.

"As long as gold, either from its intrinsic superiority as a metal, from its rarity, or from the prejudices of mankind, retains so considerable a pre-eminence in value over silver as it has hitherto had, a natural consequence of this seems to be that its condition will be more stationary. The revolutions, therefore, which may take place in the comparative value of gold and silver will be changes in the state of the latter rather than in that of the former." — Alexander Hamilton.

A TALE OF FRANCE.

How the Nation Tried the Bryan Plan in 1790 with Awful Results.

A STORY OF CHEAP MONEY.

New Financiers Who Were Like Blacksmiths at Watch Mending.

INEBRIATED WITH A SCHEME.

Montgomery P. Roberts in a Graphic Manner Tells of the Disastrous Experiments Made by a Sister Nation—The Lesson Is Plain—Natural Law Does Not Go Out of Its Way for Orators—The Poor Are Always the Losers.

I have been asked to tell the story of cheap money in France.

The reason is its curious similarity to the promises made by Mr. Bryan. For "France" read "America," and this tale seems to belong to 1896 rather than 1790-1796.

In 1789 times were terrible in France. There was both an enormous public debt and deficit. There was no credit. Capital had retired and was hoarded. Business stood still.

Men began to mutter that cheaper money was needed.

The trouble, they claimed, was a too small circulating medium. "Give us more money. Give us good, sound paper money." Nearly all the leading revolutionists said this. Even Mirabeau supported it.

If ever there was a good plan for cheap money, they had it. It was as follows:

France had just confiscated the entire estates of the church. This wealth, accumulated for 1,300 years, was 4,000,000,000 francs, one-third the wealth of the nation. It yielded a yearly income of 200,000,000 francs.

The statesmen wished to sell all this real estate to the people, both in order to attach the people to the revolution and to get money for the state.

So they proposed to issue mortgage notes, called assignats, of 400,000,000 francs against this land, bearing interest at 3 per cent.

Could any paper money be better? The value of the land ten times greater than the assignats, and the interest certain to retire them soon.

True, wise men opposed it. Necker, the greatest financier of that century and a true patriot, nearly lost his life in showing its folly.

But oratory was all in its favor. The favorite argument was the patriotic sentiment, "France can afford to stand alone and teach all Europe a lesson."

The bold revolutionary leaders who had upset absolutism were like blacksmiths at watch mending when they tried their heads at finance.

The 400,000,000 assignats were, however, but a beginning. There had been many warnings that they would only open the way for a deluge of paper money. So a law had been passed limiting the issue.

But in a few months things were as bad as ever, and 800,000,000 more were issued in 1790.

The legal limit had been reached. But more "circulating medium" was still called for. Prices were high, yet wages were low. More money would help. So the limit law was evaded, and in 1791 600,000,000 more were issued.

The nation was now inebriated with its cheap money. With each new issue there were good times for a few weeks; then came harder times and the call for more assignats. It was like a drunkard after each drink. The faster the new issues came, the shorter was the good feeling.

Now bad signs appeared.

1. Assignats dropped 10 per cent. Statesmen tried to mend this by an address to the people showing how wrong this was.

2. Specie began to disappear. This was charged to British influence and to the greed of goldbug bankers. It was urged that a few might be hung for example. The real reason gold disappeared was that assignats could be used and gold was more valuable.

3. Prosperity stopped altogether. At first manufacturers had been stimulated, then the markets were suddenly glutted, then factories shut down. The nerve of production was cut. The statesmen put up tariffs. But the collapse went on.

4. Uncertainty as to the future value of the assignat checked all investment and excited stock gambling. Business dwindled to living from hand to mouth. Everybody was speculating. Louis Blanc says: "Commerce was dead; gambling took its place." Money went to the cities; the farmers no longer saw money.

5. A vast debtor class arose. It was to their interest to have the currency depreciate still more so they could pay their debts easier. They clamored for "more money."

In December, 1791, 300,000,000 more assignats were issued, making thus far 2,100,000,000.

Now a new kind of financial theory was heard. "Depreciated currency," said the blatherskite orators, "is a blessing. It keeps France from buying foreign articles. It keeps all our interests at home. Give us more money."

So in April, 1792, 300,000,000 more were issued.

The security had improved, for the estates of the emigrant nobility were confiscated by the nation.

Yet the assignats went lower still, down to thirty below par. Finally payment was suspended to public creditors for all amounts over 10,000 francs. This was the first step of repudiation.

Then capital indeed locked itself up. All that saved multitudes of men from starving was being drafted into the army to be shot.

More "circulating medium" was evidently needed, and in July, 1792, 300,000,000 more assignats were issued.

Prices were now enormous, but wages did not rise at all.

In 1793 the mob began to plunder shops. After 200 Paris stores had been gutted they bought off the mob with 7,000,000 francs. But the market women, who could not pay the exorbitant price for soap, agreed that a "law should be framed, to make paper money as good as gold."

Such laws were passed, regulating prices, but the only result was that merchants would not sell, and farmers would not bring in their produce.

More starved than were killed by the enemy in the war.

It seemed necessary to have more of the "people's money," and new issues were made, until in 1796 over 45,000,000,000 of the wretched things had been issued.

Meantime the gold louis d'or remained just the same. It bought just as much in 1790 as in 1790. But Sept. 1, 1795, this 25-franc gold piece was worth 920 francs of the "people's money," Dec. 1 it was worth 8,050 francs, and February, 1796, it was worth 7,200 francs.

To check this depreciation it was made a crime punishable by twenty years in chains to give more than the face value for gold.

Then the gold was hid.

Meantime, who suffered? Not the rich nor the shrewd. There were plenty of methods by which they commanded money and spent it in prodigality.

The sufferers were the laboring people.

Before 1796 the paper money was nearly all in their hands. The rich had unloaded. When the crash of repudiation came, in July, 1796, the government had to admit that its paper was all worthless; this worthless money was held almost entirely by those of the smallest means.

On the laboring man and woman came the crushing weight of the final loss.

The lesson is plain. Natural law does not go out of its way for orators. "Cheap money" always leads to cheaper money. More and more depreciation follows. When the crash comes the poor are ground to the earth.

MONTGOMERY P. ROBERTS.

THE PRICE OF GOLD.

Three Pertinent Questions Very Clearly Answered.

The subjoined questions have been asked of us by a correspondent:

"1. Does the price of gold fluctuate in a commercial sense the same as silver?

"2. When the jeweller buys gold bullion at prices quoted in the market report, is that an indication that the price of gold fluctuates commercially the same as the price of silver?

"3. Is gold amenable to the law of supply and demand as a product, or only as money?"

The asking of these questions shows of itself the confusion that prevails in many minds on the subject to which they relate. The price of gold in any country in which gold bullion is coined without charge, or at a trifling charge, to the owner differs from the quantity of coin which it will produce only by the difference which the owner is willing to pay to save himself the loss or inconvenience of waiting for the actual coinage to take place. In this country every depositor of gold bullion at the mint gets, as soon as the bullion can be weighed and assayed, an order on the treasury for $20.67 for every ounce, less the cost of melting and alloying, which is next to nothing.

In Great Britain the Bank of England is required by its charter to pay for every ounce of standard gold offered to it 77 shillings and 9 pence, in its own notes, and these notes it must redeem in gold coin on demand. It can then either have the gold coined into sovereigns at 77 shillings and 10½ pence per ounce, or it can keep it uncoined. When the bank buys gold on its own account, as, for instance, when it buys American gold coin, it pays a trifle less than the regulation price; and when it sells, either our coin or gold bars, it gets as much more as purchasers are willing to pay. Nevertheless, the coining value of the gold fixes, very nearly, the market price, and the deviations are trifling.

When it comes to the value of gold measured by commodities, a different rule prevails. The price of gold does not vary, but the quantity of it required to procure in exchange any article that is bought and sold, varies according to the market. An ounce of coined gold will buy, sometimes 30 ounces of silver, sometimes 31, and sometimes 32. It will buy, sometimes 20 bushels of wheat, sometimes 30, and, at present, here in New York, about 25. When a jeweler needs gold he can either melt up gold coin or buy uncoined bars, as he pleases; but, either way, he pays very nearly the same value for it.

Our answers to the questions put to us are, therefore: 1. The price of gold does not vary in a commercial sense the same as silver. 2. The price paid for gold bars does not indicate that gold fluctuates commercially. 3. Gold is amenable to the law of supply and demand, but the variations in its value are indicated by the prices of other commodities, of which prices gold coin, or its equivalent, is the measure.—N. Y. Sun.

"There can hardly be a better rule in any country for the legal than the market proportion. The presumption in such case is that each metal finds its true level according to its intrinsic utility in the general system of money operation.

"As long as gold, either from its intrinsic superiority as a metal, from its rarity, or from the prejudices of mankind, retains so considerable a pre-eminence in value over silver as it has hitherto had, a natural consequence of this seems to be that its condition will be more stationary. The revolutions, therefore, which may take place in the comparative value of gold and silver will be changes in the state of the latter rather than in that of the former." — Alexander Hamilton.

A Pointer from Jefferson.

"The real credit of the United States depends on the ability and the immutability of their will to pay their debts."—Thomas Jefferson, 1792, Letter on Panic.

TOM WATSON'S throat is getting into good condition under the care of his physician, but it is the glory of Bryan's throat that it is yet to miss a schedule.

SILVER DOWN—WHEAT UP.

An Interesting Little Fact That Should Not be Forgotten.

The recent sharp advance in wheat coincident with a fall in silver is quite in line with the experience of the last month and annihilates the theory that the price of silver is inseparably linked with the prices of farm products.

Government assay bars fell to sixty-five and a half cents an ounce. At this price the bullion value of the silver in a standard dollar is fifty and a half cents, so that if the advocates of free coinage were successful we would have a dollar worth about fifty cents.

Every claim made by the silverites has been promptly refuted by the event. They pleaded for the passage of the Sherman law, asserting that the government's purchase of nearly 200 tons a month under that law—practically the entire product of this country—would advance the price of silver so that sixteen ounces would be equal to an ounce of gold. In other words, they said it would sell at $1.29 an ounce.

When the law passed and purchases under it began silver was $1.08 an ounce. After more than three years of steady government buying when the law was repealed silver was seventy cents! Recently the free coinage advocates have been assuring the farmers that their wheat would continue to fall unless silver could be advanced. What is the fact? Silver goes down because the demand is not equal to the supply, and wheat advances because the demand exceeds the supply. The farmer must see that the prices of his products are not dependent upon the fluctuations of silver, but upon the same natural laws that govern all other commodities.—N. Y. Herald.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, 1784.

"The proportion between the values of gold and silver is a mercantile problem altogether."

"Just principles will lead us to disregard legal proportion altogether; to inquire into the market price of gold in the several countries with which we shall principally be connected in commerce, and to take an average from them."

A WOMAN'S CONTRIBUTION.

The Wife of Senator Henderson Writes on Sound Money.

Mrs. Mary F. Henderson, of Washington, wife of former Senator John B. Henderson, has written a pamphlet on "Sound Money" which is worthy of wide circulation for the clearness and cogency with which it discusses the main issue of the campaign. Mrs. Henderson has disproved the common saying that "a woman cannot understand financial questions," as these extracts will show:

A gold dollar has never had [illegible] equal or doubtful meaning. It never will have so long as it is the standard money of the civilized world and is the metal the most permanent in value. Now the silverites insist that our government can place any value it chooses on any metal by merely placing its stamp upon it. If so, it would be cheaper for our taxpayers to buy tin than silver; and if so, our government could pay its whole debt of $1,200,000,000 in $5 worth of tin. When for fifteen years Uncle Sam was forced into buying all of the silver produced in our country for the mere sake of forcing a value upon it, and the value steadily declined on account of its always increasing abundance, have we not tried the experience long enough? The people understand the meaning of a bushel, a pint and a yard.

They merely measure the quantity or length of anything, without regard to value. The standard gold dollar does only the same thing. All we want is a money measure of permanent and fixed value, made of a metal whose market value is as near as possible the same if coined or melted, and that is all. In the treasury at Washington is a bar made of incorrosive metal which shows exactly to a hair the length of the yard which is adopted officially by the government of the United States. If at the start it had been shorter or longer it would have been just as well. All we want is to know exactly what it is and what it will continue to be. If that yardstick had been a long thermometer, the mercury dancing up and down with the weather, or like the stocks in Wall street, one can easily understand what would be its inconvenience in commerce. We do not want to be bothered with two yardsticks, more than with two standard dollars, and especially with one of them ever changing in value. We want but one standard dollar, and we want that to be made of the metal which, of everything on earth, is the most permanent in value. Gold is almost as permanent and indestructible as eternity. It is used as a standard of value by all the civilized world. Why should we select a poorer metal for the money standard of America?

"Now, what the dollar is worth in [illegible], hay, cloth, wages, depends upon many things—bad crops, good crops, supply, demand, quality, etc., etc. The dollar alone must be permanent and its meaning understood by all the world. All the government has to do with it is to weigh, with the most infinite care, the gold bullion, and by placing its official stamp upon it declare that the coin honestly contains so many grains. Here the responsibility of the government ends. The further use of that dollar, today in bread, tomorrow in sugar, the next day in wages, is alone between you and me."—N. Y. World.

Bryan Not Fooling 'Em.

Four years ago Mr. Bryan was the champion of free trade. "Overthrow protection, he said, and prosperity will follow." He and his friends succeeded, and all know the result. The people were warned against this folly, but did not heed the warning. And now, after this experience with free trade, he tells the people that it is a law passed twenty-three years ago that has brought the disaster upon the country, and says free silver is the only remedy. The people will not be fooled again.—Everett Press.

Charles VIII of France was surnamed the Affable. He always removed his hat in answer to a salutation, even if the greeting came from a peasant.

Tinware was first made in this country in 1770.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—Newark, N. J., has a cycle drum and fife corps.

Many lives of usefulness have been cut short by neglect to break up an ordinary cold. Pneumonia, bronchitis and even consumption can be averted by the prompt use of One Minute Cough Cure J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—Instructors in riding schools should see to it that their pupils learn the rules of the road.

Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—It is reported that there will be important improvements in crank hanger bearings on '97 models.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—One of the largest bicycle manufacturers will try to make juvenile tandem riding popular next year.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headaches, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—If convenient it is well to have a skilled professional repairer examine your wheel as often as once a month.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who has it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—Map publishers say that cycling is responsible for a new and large demand for road maps mounted on muslin.

Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—Wheelmen of Sioux Falls, S. D., are required by a new ordinance to ring a bell fifty feet from a pedestrian they desire to pass and to slacken speed, under penalty of arrest.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

WANAMAKER'S.

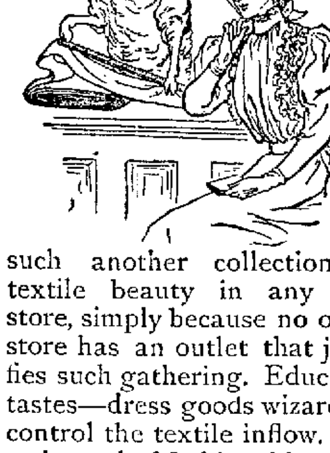
PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Oct. 19, 1896.

STARTLING SINGULARITIES

This isn't a sensational store. Every new method that we've introduced; every turning out from the ruts of the past, every innovation—all its differences have come simply because they were needed to make the store perfect. And because these betterments were thought out here and introduced here—because the store is persistently different from other stores — these things have been counted sensations. They are simply singularities—the things that make this store unlike any other store in the world—a store with most of freedom, most of comfort, most of conveniences, most to see. The business is vastly more than simple buying and selling—there are underlying principles upon which its other betterments have builded. These principles endure—the betterments are progressive. That's why the store is new and different and better each day.

AUTUMN DRESS STUFFS

Dress goods elegance, dress goods exclusiveness; dress goods democracy—there isn't



such another collection of textile beauty in any one store, simply because no other store has an outlet that justifies such gathering. Educated tastes—dress goods wizards—control the textile inflow.

A word of fashionable stuffs that are most temptingly priced—

- Hand-loom Homespun from Ireland, 30 in., 75c. Just half its value.
- Scotch Homespuns, 44 in., 75c. The usual price is $1.25.
- All-wool Plaid Cheviot, 5 colorings, 44 in., $1.
- All-wool Bourette Checked Suitings, 6 colorings, 44 in., $1.
- All-wool Scotch Cheviots, diagonal, 5 colorings, 44 in., $1.
- All-wool Checked Suitings, 6 colorings, 45 in., $1.25.
- Silk-and-wool Heather-mixed Suitings, 4 colorings, 45 in., $1.25.
- Wool Brocade, 6 colorings, 44 in., $1.25.
- Rough Plaid Cheviots, 6 colorings, 44 in., $1.25.
- Plain-color Canvas, 46 in., $1.50.
- Melange Bayadere Cords, 8 colorings, 46 in., $1.50.
- Two-tone Striped Epingle, 6 colorings, 46 in., $1.50.
- Two-tone Bourette Suiting, 5 colorings, 46 in., $1.50.
- Piccadilly Cheviot, 4 colorings, 46 in., $1.50.
- Sail Cloth, in plain colorings, 46 in., $1.75.
- Silk-and-wool Oriental Crepon—a novelty imported to sell at $5—it's here at $2.50.

BLACK DRESS GOODS

Fifteen bargains in Black Dress Goods. No matter how they came. Every woman needs black dresses—and finds them so necessary that the black goods business grows greater each year.

Some of these items were hinted of recently; others get first showing at the little prices now. A perfect feast for dress wanters.

Silk-and-Wool Novelties—

- Figured Etamines—$2.50 a yard, instead of $4.
- Striped Suitings—$2 a yard, instead of $4.50.
- Figured Canvas—$1.75 a yard, instead of $3.50.
- Figured Canvas—$1.50 a yard, instead of $3.
- Striped Caniche—$2 a yard, instead of $3.50.
- Striped Velour—$2 a yard, instead of $3.50.
- Figured Stuffs with poplin ground—$1.25 a yard, instead of $2.25.

Mohair-and-Wool Novelties—

- Bouretted Suitings—$1 a yard, instead of $2.50.
- Figured Suitings—$1 a yard, instead of $1.50.

Plain Black Goods—

- 46 in. Camel's-hair—$1 a yard, instead of $1.75.
- 44 in. Camel's-hair—50c a yard, instead of $1.
- 42 in. Camel's-hair—37½c a yard, instead of 75c.
- 42 in. Cheviot—37½c a yard, instead of 50c.
- 38 in. Serge—25c a yard, instead of 37½c.
- 42 in. Figured Mohair—31c a yard, instead of 50c.

BLANKETS

Selling Blankets best keeps the business a-growing. Best means—rightest of goods; rightest of prices. Think it over. This is the story in a nutshell. Here's a price hint—the items taken at random—

- $2.50 a pair—Warm white Blankets—70x84 in.; weight 5½ lbs.
- $3.25 a pair—Liberally big white Blankets—fluffy wool held together by light cotton chain; 72x84 in.; weight 5½ lbs.
- $3.75 a pair—Pretty white Blankets—with quite dainty borders; 74x84 in.; weight 5½ lbs.
- $3.50 a pair—Good scarlet Blankets—pure wool; 70x84 in.; weight 5 lbs.
- Other scarlet Blankets, finer and finer, up to $10.
- $3.50 a pair—Sightly gray Blankets—all-wool: warmth without weight; pretty borders, 70x84 in.
- More for $7.50 a pair, and the prices between.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

A German Joke.

"Now that I have your consent, my charming Bessie, allow me to ask one question: Are you superstitious?" "Superstitious? Why do you want to know, Frank?" "I cannot tell you before you have answered my question." "Well, then, I am not superstitious in the least." He (overjoyed)—Then I may tell you with an easy conscience that you are my thirteenth sweetheart.—Neue Fliegende Blatter.

Simple Sermons Preferred.

There is no city in America, we believe, where there is more demand or appreciation for simple gospel preaching, and none where mere intellectual subtleties or cheap literary substitutes for a thorough-going, deep souled faith find a poorer market. When you come to Boston, therefore, bring your simplest sermons with you, and you will find them appreciated.—Boston Congregationalist.

Chrysanthemums.

The Queen of Autumn is now in all her glory. Gold and silver mums of all colors and shape. The new golden mum President McKinley. Beautiful plants of the above 50 cents each. Five hundred other nice plants 25 cents each. My show, which was such a success last year, is more than surpassed this year.

Blooms two feet in Circumference

on stems four feet long. Don't fail to see them this week. I am two weeks ahead of all competitors. Roses, carnations, double violets, etc., at prices within the reach of all.

J. T. DeWITT,
Progressive & Enterprising Florist,
Pond St., Bet. Walnut and Penn.

DELINQUENT SCHOOL TAX, 1896.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, having been appointed to collect the

Delinquent School Tax for 1896,

Will receive the same at his office, Bath street, opposite the Closson House, from 9.00 A. M. to 9.00 P. M.

HENRY RUE, Collector,
High Constable.

THE NEXT TRAIN

For Philadelphia stops near COUSINS' SHOE STORE, where there's a 5 dollar shoe for women which every fastidious Philadelphia woman is proud to wear. Take the next train to **COUSINS'** SHOEMAKERS, 123 Chestnut St., ... Philadelphia.

McMullen Bros.,
Practical ....Plumbers,
Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitters.

Agents for the Wolf Gas Cookers, only $8.50, also the Natural Stone Water Filters. Pumps of all descriptions.

REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY.

Golf Bicycle Stockings,
THREE COLORS,

Brown, Grey, and Heather mixtures in large plaids at $1.00 per pair. The same goods sell at $1.50 per pair in Philadelphia and elsewhere.

A. F. Yeutter,
Merchant Tailor

Thinacura
FOR THIN PEOPLE.
ARE YOU THIN?

Flesh made with Thinacura Tablets by a scientific process. They create perfect assimilation of every kind of food, secreting the valuable parts and discarding the worthless. They make thin faces plump and round out the figure. They are the

STANDARD REMEDY

for leanness, containing no arsenic, and absolutely harmless.

Price, prepaid, $1 per box, 6 for $5.
Pamphlet, "How to Get Fat," free.
THE THINACURA COMPANY,
949 Broadway, New York.

R. BUSEMAN,
BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY
AND ICE CREAM SALOON,
Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.
Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice

George W. Booth,
321 Dorrance St.,
has the latest
.....styles of
SUMMER SHOES.
PRICES LOW.

DR. J. T. STRADLING
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL THOMPSON, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to

DANIEL J. THOMPSON,
Administrator [illegible]

Or
GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of HANNAH DEVER, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co., Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

C. J. PATTON,
Administrator.
Or,
GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE

Estate of MARY HAGERMAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

CASPER HAGERMAN,
Administrator.
Or
J. C. STUCKERT Attorney. 40-6t

TROLLEY BONDS.

The undersigned will receive subscriptions for a limited amount of bonds of the NEWTOWN, LANGHORNE & BRISTOL TROLLEY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

This road is now in successful operation from Langhorne Borough to the Reading Railroad Station at Langhorne and since the middle of April has carried an average of ten thousand passengers per month.

The bonds now issued are for the purpose of extending the road to Bristol. Two-thirds of the necessary amount are already taken. The bonds are sold at par and bear six per cent interest. For futher particulars apply to

A. WEIR GILKESON,
Bristol, Pa.

ROAD VIEW.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned viewers appointed by the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bucks County, for the purpose of viewing a proposed new road in Middletown Township. Beginning in a public road known as Hulmeville Avenue, at a point near the intersection of the said Hulmeville Avenue with the Hulmeville Turnpike, and to end in a street or highway within the Borough of Hulmeville known as Walnut street, will meet at the intersection of Hulmeville Avenue and the Hulmeville Turnpike Road, on

Friday, the 6th Day of November, 1896,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of their appointment.

CHARLES SAVAGE,
JOHN B. BUCKMAN,
J. P. HUTCHINSON,
Viewers.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF BUCKS COUNTY.

Anna Boland, by her next friend, Ernest Lawrence, vs. Francis Boland,	No. 2, November Term, A. D., 1896, Pluries Subpoena sur Divorce.

Notice is hereby given to Francis Boland, the respondent, named in the above stated case, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at Doylestown, Pa., in and for said County of Bucks, on **Monday, the 9th Day of November, 1896,** at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place, you the said Francis Boland, the said respondent, are required to appear and answer the complaint of the said libellant, Anna Boland.

ALONZO NICHOLAS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Doylestown, Pa., October 12,—41

AN ORDINANCE

Regulating the curbing and guttering of both sides of Mifflin Street, from Bath Street to Linden Street.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That the grade of Mifflin street shall be in accordance with and as shown by Plan No. 22 of the surveys of the Borough of Bristol.

SECTION 2. That the property owners on both sides of Mifflin street be and they are hereby required to curb and gutter in front of their respective properties within three months from the date hereof, in accordance with the said established grade and in accordance with the provisions of general ordinances regulating curbing and guttering.

SECTION 3. That the respective property owners on both sides of said Mifflin street be and they hereby are required to so shape and trim the surface of the ground between the curb line and the property lines that the water will run off into the gutter, and that foot passengers can easily pass along said part of said street.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 21st day of September, A. D., 1896.

B. C. FOSTER, President of Council.
J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.
Approved this 21st day of September, 1896.
RAYMOND F. BUSEMAN, Burgess.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Farmer's National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, Oct. 6th, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$469,468 05
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		6,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		393 62
Stocks, securities, etc		54,143 75
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		9,500 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		1,221 18
Due from approved reserve agents		73,251 19
Checks and other cash items		3,091 80
Notes of other National Banks		1,758 00
Nickels and cents		90 04
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:		
Specie	$37,760 00	
Legal tender notes	12,640 00	50,400 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)		1,800 00
TOTAL		$701,124 13

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	120,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	20,351 49
National Bank notes outstanding	34,730 00
Due to other National Banks	12,330 61
Due to State Banks and Bankers	992 65
Dividends unpaid	271 20
Individual deposits subject to check	420,228 78
TOTAL	$701,124 13

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 14th day of Oct., 1896.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
BENJ. J. TAYLOR,
L. A. HOGUET,
EDWARD SWAIN,
Directors.

NOTICE.

The following named Justices of the Peace have been appointed by me to collect the outstanding State and County Taxes for the year 1896:

Bristol Borough—WM. LOUDERBOUGH.
Bristol Township—JAMES E. MAGILL.
Bedminster—NOAH K. STEAR.
Bensalem—JOHN G. VANDEGRIFT.
Bridgeton—JOHN NICE.
Buckingham—T. HOWARD ATKINSON.
Doylestown Borough—WEBSTER GRIM.
Doylestown Township—LOUIS H. CLEMENS.
Durham—HARVEY A. SEIFERT.
Falls—BENJAMIN A. WOOLSTON.
Haycock—MARLON D. FRANKENFIELD.
Hilltown—WM. H. ROSENBERGER.
Hulmeville Borough—JOSEPH KEEN.
Langhorne Borough—J. B. STACKHOUSE.
Langhorne Manor Borough—JOS. ESHRICK.
Makefield, Lower—J. WILSON MERRICK.
Makefield Upper—WILLIAM H WOOLERY.
Middletown—CORNWELL WOOLSTON.
Milford—OSWIN C. KEIPER.
Morrisville Borough—EDMUND WRIGHT.
New Britain—JACOB C. SWARTLEY.
New Hope Borough—T. T. EASTBURN.
Newtown Borough—JOS. S. ELY.
Newtown Township—JOSEPH SLACK.
Nockamixon Township—THEO M. MOYER.
Northampton—ROBERT E. KORER.
Perkasie Borough—SAMUEL R. KRAMER.
Plumstead—JOHN F. SHADDINGER.
Quakertown Borough—THOS. T. OCHS.
Rockhill, East—SAMUEL S. GULICK.
Rockhill, West—FRANK P. REITER.
Richland—GEORGE C. KINSEY.
Richlandtown Boro—B. A. BARTHOLOMEW.
Sellersville Borough—HYSLER J. ZA E.
Solebury—WATSON F. PAXSON.
Southampton—FRANK HOGELAND.
Springfield—AARON R. TRUMBAUER.
Telford Borough—J. HOWARD GERHART.
Tullytown Borough—CHAS. MANNINGTON.
Tinicum—WILSON LEAR.
Warminster—GARRET K. FINNEY.
Warrington—HOWELL E. McNAIR.
Warwick—G. W. RUBINKAM.
Wrightstown—DAVID SLACK.
Yardley Borough—ROBERT EASTBURN.

On taxes paid on or before NOVEMBER FOURTEENTH an abatement of THREE PER CENT will be allowed. After that date execution will be issued and FIVE PER CENT added with costs.

It is the duty of the Justice to whom the schedule of unpaid taxes shall be delivered by the Treasurer to deliver a written or printed notice to every person named in the schedule, for the service of which said notices the said Justice shall be allowed ten cents each to be paid by the delinquent taxpayer.

AARON F. STOVER,
7-4t Treasurer.

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,
Engineers.

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING
For Public Buildings, Residences and Greenhouses.
GREENHOUSE VENTILATING.
Pond Street,
Bristol, Pa.

Groceries
In Great Variety
And Cheap
AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest Butter, Teas, Coffees, and Spices the market affords. Fruits and Vegetables in season

EDWARD H. FOSTER,
The DORRANCE
STREET
.... GROCER.

Sherman & Peirce,
BRISTOL, PA.

Lumber Yard

Fully stocked with all kinds of Building and Finished Lumber, both PINE AND HARDWOOD.

MILL WORK in variety, including STAIRWAYS and HARDWOOD INTERIOR FINISH.

Farms & Houses
FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and all Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

EDWARD BARTON,
House Painting in all its Branches.
Plain and Decorative Paper-hanging. Wall Papers for Sale.
No. 153 BUCKLEY ST.

AN OFFICE WHERE
Everything in connection with
REAL ESTATE
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
BRISTOL, PA.

Frank F. Bell & Co.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
1414 S. PENN SQUARE, Phila.
Opposite Broad Street Station, City Hall and near Reading Terminal Station.
STOCKS AND BONDS
Bought and sold on commission and carried on favorable terms.
Orders Executed on all Exchanges.
Direct telephone to floor of Philadelphia Stock Exchange, also private wires to the Cities of New York, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, Washington, Baltimore and Richmond.

Upholstering and Repairing
OF FURNITURE
of all kinds.
CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam.
Chairs Re-Caned.
Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.
Chas. H. Ancker,
No. 109 Cedar St.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Robert Clark,
Upholsterer and
Cabinet Maker,
No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

SCHOOL WILL REOPEN
September 28
A. N. IREDELL,
Radcliffe St., Bristol.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 29, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 6.15, 7.30, 10 30 A. M., 2.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11 30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 7.15, 7 35, 9. A. M., 12.50, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 5.4 8.25, 10 0 A. M., 1.30, 2.45, 6.02 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.30 P. M.

EMPIRE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 9.10 A. M. Closes at 11.15 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M., leaves 1.00 P. M.

WOODBOURNE Stage arrives at 11 a. m. departs at 12.30 p. m.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

Location of

BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at Thos. L. Leedom & Co.'s office.
25. Box at Dorrance and Chand Streets. Keys at Wilson & Fenimore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. B. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Peirce's office.
26. Box at Edward T. Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.
27. Box at Wm. H Grundy & Co.'s Mill. Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.
34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.
36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.
43. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, E. C. Bruden's residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes's ore.
45. Box at Buckley Street, east of Pine Street. Keys at Upplot wife Mill office, Lewis Jones' Mill office, Jas as Bluche's Saloon.
47. Box at Otter at Linden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Randall's residence, Chas. Yeaman's coal office.
567. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. Hellyer's store.

☞ All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 23, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.
Instituted 1780.

Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.

William S. Wright, W. M., Bristol,
Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.

Meets every Friday night in Pythian Hall
Pemberton Minster, Chancellor Commander,
Walter F Hall, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE DIVISION, No. 10, 3d REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1895.

Meets Tuesday night at Pythian hall
William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
V. V. Vansant Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 47, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1845.

Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.

William Carson, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1881.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

William Haley, Sir Knight Marshal,
George Wright, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1890.

Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Annie Appleton, W. C. C.,
Mrs. Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 1877.

Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.

Thomas B. Harkins, Commander,
Wm. A Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1885.

Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.

Mrs. Sarah Pearson, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, Jr. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1882.

Meets every Thursday night at Mohican Hall.

George Callanan, Councilor,
Horace G. Young, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM
Instituted 1887.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.

A. K. Joyce, Regent,
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.

Meets every Tuesday night in Pythian Hall
George Buckley, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1870.

Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall
William H. McMullin, Sachem,
Harry Daniels, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCAHONTAS.
Instituted ——.

Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Mary E. Shores Pocahontas,
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1884.

Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

James A. Jefferson, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, Jr. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted 1892.

Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Josephine Rolls, W. M.,
Joseph Fisher, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted ——.

Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.

Mrs. Jemima Spencer, Worthy Mistress,
Mrs. Mary E. Young, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.

Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.

James Lister, Ch ief Ranger,
R. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1883.

Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.

Patrick F. Fallon, President,
Thomas Clare, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1882.

Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.

Jennie M. Key, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1883.

Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall

Andrew Robinson, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted 1890.

C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.

Meet in Washington Hall every second and ourth Monday night.
Mrs. Ella A. Mackie Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect September 11, 1896

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.), *2.46 5.27, 6.32 6.51, 7.21, 7.41, *8.14, 8.24 *9.19, 9.51, *10.29 A. M. 12.02, 12.49 *1.14, *2.51 *3.03, 3.10, 4.02, 4.55, 5.36, 6.45, 8.30 *6.46, *7.32, *7.44, 8.30, 9.27, *11.03 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10.20 A. M. *12.04, 12.54 5.02, 5.26, *7.21, 8.00, *8.20, 8.50, 9.28, *11.08 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *3.20, 6.00, 6.28, *6.50, 7.34, *8.25, 8.33, *9.00, 9.53 *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.04, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, *3.50, 4.29, *5.00, 5.19, 5.29, *6.00, 6.02, 6.21, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 11.17 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.25, *8.33, 9.06, 11.47 A. M. 2.02, *5.20, 6.00, *5.26, *6.35, 7.27, *8.12 *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

THE INTERSTATE STEAMBOAT CO.

Steamer Florence

Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.30 a. m
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol at 2.30 p. m
Boats land in Philadelphia at Pier 8. North wharves, above Arch Street.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

In effect Sept. 28 1895.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia, 7 and 10 a.m., 2 and 4 15 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia for Bristol, 7.30, and 11.30 a. m., 2, and 4.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia for Bristol 8 a. m. and 2 p. m.

Commencing Monday, August 3, Steamer Twilight will make daily trips between Philadelphia and Trenton, stopping at Bristol. For time of leaving see Philadelphia and Trenton daily papers.

FACTS ABOUT WAGES.

Prices Paid to Labor in Countries On a Gold Basis.

FIGURES THAT DO NOT LIE.

Voters of This Country Will No Longer Listen to Theories

ABOUT THE SCARCITY OF MONEY.

Three Things That Always Interest the Laboring Men—First, Good Wages; Second, Steady Employment; and Third, the Best Money in Circulation—The Conclusions on All These Questions Demand the Triumph of McKinley, Protection and Sound Money.

There are three things that always interest the laboring men, says the Jeannette Dispatch. First, good wages; second, steady employment; third, the best money in circulation. In answer to the free silver argument we beg leave to quote the prices paid to labor in a few trades in countries on a gold basis and the same labor also in countries on a silver basis. The statistics are taken from The World Almanac for 1896, and the same can be found in the report of the United States consus:

Bricklayers are paid per week in the gold basis countries as follows: New South Wales, $16.32; Victoria, $14.60; Brazil, $7.90; Belgium, $4.58; Denmark, $7; France, $7.52; Germany, $4.21; England, $7.58; Scotland, $7 55; United States, $21.18, and Ontario, $18. In the following countries on a silver basis the wages for bricklayers are: Austria, $3.58 (in 1884); Quito, $1.44; Russia, $4.21; Mexico, $10; Venezuela, $9; Japan, $2.40. As the silver money in each of these countries is worth only about 50 per cent. of the value of gold the reader can judge for himself whether or not a free silver basis is conducive of high wages. This is but one example of the various employments taken to show the relative wages paid.

Now consider the second question of steady employment. The cry four years ago was, give us a chance at the markets of the world and we will give steady employment to our laboring men. Has such been the case? Is not the same tariff policy to be pursued by the Democratic party? It seems from the hard times of the last four years the markets of the world have gotten a chance at us. With more depositors in the banks than ever before in the history of our country, does it go to show that hard times is brought about by the scarcity of money?

The argument that scarcity of money never brought about good times is certainly true, but the opposite is equally true that good times never brought about a scarcity of money. If the money of our country today was put into circulation and not hoarded up through fear there would be no talk about scarcity of money. As to the third question, the dollar of today is equally good among all classes. No one would ask for anything more. Its parity is never questioned. Then why resort to experiment, as the people did four years ago? The voters of this country will listen no further to theory; they want facts.

A United States historian says that "the first coins struck by the United States mint were some half dimes in 1792. The first dimes were struck in France from old silver family plate furnished by Washington, the coins being known as 'Martha Washington dimes,' from an adaptation of the liberty head to that of Martha Washington."

Champion Shot of the World.

Miss Annie Oakley writes; "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot Ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent free. Address ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

One Way to be Happy

Is at all times to attend to the comforts of your family. Should any one of them catch a slight Cold or Cough, prepare yourself and call at once on Harry H. Headley, sole agent and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy, Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

From Sire to Son.

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. Harry H. Headley the leading druggist, is sole agent and is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50c and 25c.

To Offer a Reward of 100 Dollors

for a case of catarrh that cannot be cured, amounts to nothing except to sell article. Do you know of any such reward being paid? Ely Bros. do not promise rewards in order to sell their well-known "Cream Balm." They offer the most effective medicants, prepared in convenient form to use, which is absolutely free from mercurials or other harmful drugs.

The pleased housewives come from everywhere. They have used

Sunlight Soap

and have found that it washes clothes easily, quickly, perfectly, as no other soap can—with Less Labor, Greater Comfort.

Lever Bros. Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

THE CLAY EATERS.

THEIR HOMES AND HABITS UNTOUCHED BY CIVILIZING INFLUENCES.

Where Superstition, Poverty, Earth Eating and Longevity Go Hand In Hand. Human Beings Who Have No Ambition to Improve Their Awful Condition.

Yellow clay as a daily food is what many of the people of Winston county, Ala., live and thrive on. The county of Winston is in the northwestern portion of the state and is sparsely settled, its population being poor and appearing to be eking out a mere existence. It is only within the past few years that the amount of taxes collected from the entire county amounted to $1,000. Until 1888 Winston was 40 miles from the nearest railroad and the county courthouse 20 miles farther. Houses of worship and those for educational purposes are few and far between. A majority of Winston's population live in small log cabins of the rudest kind and eke out a miserable existence by farming, hunting and fishing.

Their farms, or patches, as they call them, are small clearings around their cabins and are seldom more than a few acres in extent. Their "crap," as they invariably say, consists of corn, peas and potatoes, and a few who are fortunate enough to own a horse attempt to raise a little cotton. The land is very poor, and, as the crops receive little work, the yield is always small. A few hogs are raised, but the majority depend on the country stores for the few strips of bacon they eat during the year. Here in this county, though, the moonshine stills flourish as the green bay tree. In almost every cave and on every little brook among the hills may be found a still whose undertaker's delight is produced by the soft light of the moon and where Uncle Sam fails to get his pull down of 90 cents on the gallon. These people are too far from market to sell their corn for money, but they can convert it into good, straight liquor, carry it in kegs or jugs to the mere thickly settled neighborhoods a few miles away and obtain a few dollars in money, some tobacco, coffee and snuff for the women folks. Men, women and children are all slaves to the tobacco habit. The women chew, smoke and dip snuff, but "dipping" is generally a Sunday luxury, as snuff is hard for them to get.

The interior of the cabin of the clay eater is rude in the extreme. It is usually built of small pine logs, from which the bark is sometimes removed. There are no windows, and sometimes only one door. In winter the cracks between the logs are filled with rags and clay or thin boards nailed over them from the outside. In summer these cracks are opened in order to allow plenty of fresh air to enter. There are no pictures on the walls, no ornaments of any kind, and often no furniture worthy of the name. Of these are bedsteads, and they are of the crudest kind, made by the head of the family with no other tools than a saw, ax and hammer. Usually the cabin is too small for bedsteads if the family is large, and they sleep on quilts and mattresses spread on the floor, and often the ground. The entire family, often ten or more persons, eat and sleep in the same room, and the cooking is done on one fireplace, the utensils consisting of a frying pan, kettle, oven and a pot. All modern conveniences are almost unknown. Few families ever see a newspaper, and there are but few of the people who can read. Their parents before them could not, and their children are growing up equally ignorant.

The clay eaten by these people is found along the banks of the small mountain stream in inexhaustible quantities and is of a dirty white color usually, sometimes a pale yellow. It has a peculiar oily appearance, and the oil keeps it from sticking to the hands or mouth. When dry, it does not crumble, and a few drops of water will easily soften it until it can be rolled into any shape desired. The clay is almost without taste, but evidently possesses some nourishment, as these people declare they can subsist on it for days without any other food whatever. They place a small piece in the mouth and hold it there until it dissolves and is swallowed in small quantities at a time. The quantity eaten at one time varies from a lump as large as a pea for a child or beginner to a lump as large as a man's fist for those who have eaten it for years. These people eat the clay with a ravenous relish, and the only bad effect seems to be the peculiar appearance it gives the skin of those who become addicted to the habit. The skin turns pale—so pale, in fact, as to give the face the pallor of death—and then later on it turns a sickly pale yellow, a color closely resembling some of the clay eaten. Children who become addicted to clay eating grow old, at least in appearance, prematurely, and their faces lose forever the bright glow of youth and health. Strange as it may appear, there is little sickness among the clay eaters, and they live as long as the average mankind, this proving that clay eating is not fatal in its effect.

It may or may not be the result of clay eating, but these people are as superstitious as the followers of a voudoo. They have signs for everything and almost worship the moon. Corn is planted when the moon is full and potatoes on the dark of the moon. They will not start on a journey or begin a job unless the moon is right, and they foretell storm and disaster by the appearance of the moon. If one end of the new moon is lower than the other, it will rain before the moon changes again, and if the new moon is level there will be no rain until another change occurs. It might be remarked that the clay eaters are often as successful in their prognostications as the average manipulator of the weather bureau. For an owl the eater has a holy dread. The hooting of an owl at any hour after 8 o'clock in the evening and until nightfall the following day is an omen of bad luck. If heard in the quiet hours of night and answered by the howl of a sleepless canine, it is a sign that one of the family will die before many moons. As soon as the hoot of an owl is heard a chair is overturned. If the hooting ceases at once, the threatened danger has been warded off for a time, but if it continues there are weeping and wailing in the home of the clay eater. The howling of a dog at night is also an omen of ill luck, but it is not a sign of approaching fatality unless it is in answer to the hoot of an owl.—Atlanta Constitution.

Lower.

She was looking for a flat and had just found one to her taste in the vicinity of Washington square. But the price was too high, she told the janitor, a Frenchman. "The ideal Forty dollars for a first floor—all the dust from the street! Ugh! Have you anything lower?"

"Mais, oui, madame; ze basement."—

East and West Think Alike.

We are not of those who imagine that these emphatic eastern verdicts are going to solidify the west for Bryan. The American people think pretty much alike east and west, the best of 'em.—Springfield Republican.

A Russian baptism under the ritual of the Greek church is a curious ceremony. A large wooden bowl is filled with water, and the priest takes the child in his arms, stuffs wadding into its ears and nostrils and then plunges the little head under the water three times, during which period he repeats prayers for the imperial family.

THE MOHAMMEDAN MESSIAH.

His Coming Will Be Foretold by Sixty Forerunners.

According to tradition, says The Contemporary Review, the true Mahdi will be preceded by 60 forerunners—John Baptists or Eliases—called babs (bab means the door through which enters the Messiah).

As a rule these holy personages—ulemas, or descendants of the prophet, who end by setting up themselves as the Messiah—begin by calling themselves only babs, or doors, and if they meet with success and are accepted they then pose as the actual Mahdi.

As to the babism of recent times, this is its simple origin: About 50 years ago a young native of Shiraz named Mirza Ali Mohammed was the favorite pupil of a celebrated shika, who was looked upon as a sort of bab, or forerunner of the Mahdi. After he died his young pupil, Mirza Ali Mohammed, announced himself as also a bab. He was soon surrounded with disciples. His popularity alarmed the reigning shah. He was arrested and kept in prison for some time, but as his followers increased in number the ulemas thought it prudent to condemn him to death by torture. The subsequent massacre of the babs is a matter of recent history. The babs that were left, inspired by a thirst for vengeance, now plotted the assassination of the shah, and each attempt has been followed by more bab massacres. Now you have the key of the situation. The late shah succumbed at last to one of these assassins, who had unsuccessfully attempted his destruction several times before. The bab, young Mirza, was not a highly educated person, but very proud and of irreproachable life. He was not otherwise remarkable, but possessed of a strange faculty of writing with extreme speed (you would call it mediumistic writing, an accomplishment considered miraculous by our adepts). Still, he wrote little about his doctrine or his person, but after his death his apostles made a Mahdi of him, and from that to a divine incarnation was a step easily accomplished, as we have seen illustrated in your own Christian religion. To Mahdism were soon joined mysticism and pantheism, which have always dominated the philosophic instincts of the Iranian people. If you want to understand present Persian politics, you must bear in mind that Irania (Persia) has always been and is now full of sects like babism, which are called Soufi hakem, Shoikhi babis, etc.

AMERICAN SOCIETY.

Mr. E. L. Godkin Says That We Have Very Little of It.

We have no great landholders, and there is no popular recognition of the fact that a great landowner or great man of any sort needs a great house. In the second place, we have no capital to draw on for a large company of men and women who will amuse each other in a social way, even from Friday to Monday. The absence of anything we can call society—that is, the union of wealth and culture in the same persons—in all the large American cities, except possibly Boston, is one of the marked and remarkable features of our time. It is, therefore, naturally what one might expect that we rarely hear of Americans figuring in cultivated circles in England. Those who go there with social aspirations desire most to get into what is called the Prince of Wales' set, in which their personal peculiarities furnish great amusement among a class of people to whom amusement is the main thing.

It would be easy enough to fill 40 or 50 rooms from Friday to Monday in a house near New York or Boston. But what kind of company would it be? How many of the guests would have anything to say to each other? Suppose stocks to be ruled out, where would the topics of conversation be found? Would there be much to talk about except the size of the host's fortune and that of some other persons present? How many of the men would wish to sit with the ladies in the evening and participate with them in conversation? Would the host attempt two such gatherings without abandoning his efforts in disgust, selling out the whole concern and going to Europe?—E. L. Godkin in Scribner's.

Pole and Needle.

According to Professor Patterson of the coast survey the reason why the needle points in a northerly direction is because the earth in itself is a magnet, attracting the magnetic needle as the ordinary magnets do, the earth being also a magnet as the result of certain cosmical facts, much affected by the action of the sun. These laws have periodicities, all of which have not as yet been determined. A condensed explanation accepted in regard to the needle pointing to the northward and southward is that the magnetic poles of the earth do not coincide with the geographical poles—that is, the axis of rotation makes an angle of about 23 degrees with a line joining the former, and hence the needle does not everywhere point to the astronomical north, and is constantly variable within certain limits. Thus, at the northern magnotte pole, a balanced needle points with its north end downward in a plumb line, while at San Francisco it dips about 63 degrees, and at the southern magnetic pole the south end points directly down. The action of the earth upon a magnetic needle at its surface is of about the same force as that of a hard steel magnet 40 inches long and strongly magnetized at a distance of one foot. No ultimate reason can be given of the fact in nature that the needle points to the northward and southward.

Why They Like Him.

London Madam tells of a recent act of kindness done by the Prince of Wales. "During his recent visit to Cardiff," it says, "the prince stopped to look at a linotype machine at the exhibition, and the operator was not at his post. When found, he was discharged on the spot. The man afterward wrote to the prince, saying that he did not mind being discharged, but was greatly distressed at having caused his royal highness disappointment. On hearing of this the prince at once wrote to the mayor of Cardiff, who is also Lord Windsor, and asked him to see the proprietors of the machine and express his royal highness' hope that the man might be reinstated. Lord Windsor conveyed the royal wishes to the managing director, with the result that the man is now back at work. And it is just by such little acts of genuine humanity that the prince has endeared himself to us all and made us think of him as a really good fellow as well as our future ruler."

Roots, Leaves and Moisture.

Roots draw enormous quantities of moisture from the soil, and by this means it is discharged through the leaves into the atmosphere. For example, the common sunflower has been proved to exhale an ounce of water each hour, and a large oak tree, estimated to have 700,000 leaves, exhaled 700 tons of water during the seven months it carried its foliage.

Easily Answered.

"Papa," cried little Willie Wilkins to his father, who was reading the paper, "won't you listen to me, papa?"

"Don't bother your father, dear," said his mother. "What is it you want to know?"

"Why do sailors trim their sails?"

"To make them look pretty, of course," replied the mother. "Whenever you want to know anything just ask me."—Philadelphia Call.

TO YOUNG VOTERS.

A Fervent Appeal to Their Patriotism and Common Sense.

AN ERROR OF JUDGMENT

Might Really be the Source of Regret Throughout Life.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF VOTERS.

Young Men Casting Their First Ballot Will Perform a Duty to Their Country by Voting for McKinley and Sound Money—The Pages of History Prove That Cheap Money Means Cheap People and a Cheap Country.

There is every reason to predict that the great contest for the preservation of public credit has already been won, as the evidences of the demoralization and collapse of the silver movement accumulate on all sides. This appeal to young voters is made, therefore, less for the cause of sound money than for their own sake. An error of judgment upon assuming the responsibilities of citizenship may be the source of regret throughout life.

The Philadelphia Record speaking of this says:

"Many a man lived to deplore the want of reflection and the inexperience that betrayed him into the Know Nothing party. When too late, he learned that such a secret political organization, in its spirit as well as in its aims, was hostile to the tolerant genius of American institutions. He was not long in discovering that the leaders who secretly controlled the movements of the party were mostly men who had failed in political life and were in the employment of little public consideration. Before the organization had dissolved he had discovered that its members, himself among the rest, were objects of political distrust; for men do not readily forgive others for the same errors which they commit themselves. More than one public man could be named who in later life found difficulty in recovering entirely from the reproach of Know Nothingism.

"Later, when the civil war arose, many indiscreet youths in the north, as well as men of mature years who should have known better, did not make much effort to conceal their want of sympathy for the cause of the Union. Much of this was due to the spirit of party, and much, doubtless, to a genuine abhorrence of war and slaughter. But from a position of neutrality many of these men gradually drifted into active sympathy with secession, and some of them into acts closely bordered upon treason. The sinister epithet of "copperhead" clung to them for years after the close of the civil war, and marked a political offense which very seriously interfered with their social and political usefulness.

"These are among the most striking examples of the evil personal consequences of political offenses in this country. History has been defined as philosophy teaching by example; and those nations and individuals that have the best memories make the fewest political mistakes. But, in spite of the lessons of experience which the world has been garnering for 500 years, a party in this country is contending for the mastery in order to try a monetary experiment which the voice of history has pronounced disastrous. It is for the purpose of warning your voters among 'The Record's' readers against connection with such a party that this word is spoken. Young men most frequently err from want of experience, and old men from forgetting the teachings of experience.

"The aim of this party is most clearly defined by the Chicago platform, which demands 'the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any nation.' Putting aside this preposterous ratio, as well as the dangerous threat in the platform to prohibit the treasury from keeping a gold reserve for the payment of public debts, the question is whether this country can maintain in circulation gold and silver coinage in unlimited quantities at any fixed legal ratio. Innumerable attempts of this kind have been made by various nations, and they have all proved failures. Not one authentic example of the success of such an experiment can be adduced.

"The silverites assume that the fixed legal ratio of the metals in coinage governs the relative value of the metals in the market; instead, the reverse of this is the truth. In proof of this truth the coin which is underrated invariably disappears, and the overrated coinage remains in circulation. This is in accordance with the universal law that 'the worst form of currency in circulation regulates the value of the whole, and drives out of circulation all other forms of currency.' In order to avert the mischiefs arising from violation of this law by attempting to adjust the fixed legal ratio to the perpetually varying market value of the metals the advanced nations have finally adopted one metal (gold) only as the standard, and issue other coins as subsidiary to this standard. But the Populists vainly imagine that they can overthrow the natural law to which the nations have rendered obedience.

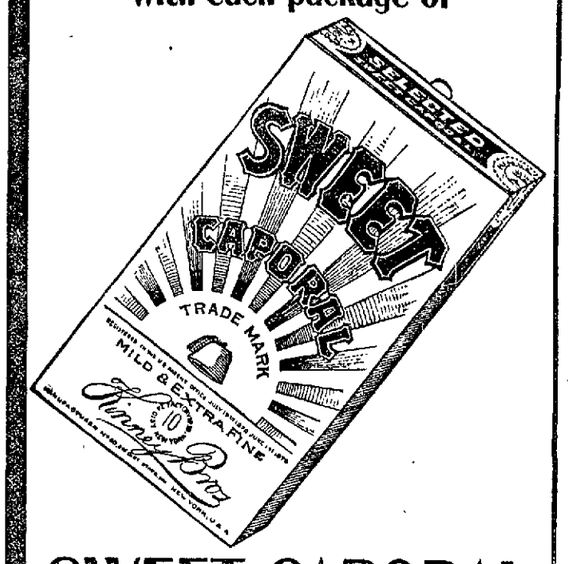
"Again, they assume that what free coinage could not accomplish in all preceding ages it can accomplish in the nineteenth century. They assert that the people of this country can perform what all other nations have attempted in vain. This is the egotism and self conceit of ignorance and folly. If the silverites should propose to debase the gold eagle with 50 per cent. of copper alloy, and to compel every creditor to accept such half eagle for ten dollars in payment of a debt, the young voters would denounce their proposition as an attempted swindle. Yet the silverites propose what would amount to the same thing in their demand that disks of silver worth 58 cents shall be declared by law equal in value to 100 cents in gold, and that every creditor shall be compelled to accept this 58 cents in silver at the value of a dollar in gold. What would be the difference in the character of the two frauds?

"If the young voters shall investigate this matter for themselves—and the historical sources of information are wide and abundant—they will be amazed that any one should become the credulous dupe of the '16 to 1' impostors. Recalling the material sufferings and sorrows that have flowed from like iniquities, they will shrink with dread from the yawning gulf of repudiation, bankruptcy and ruin into which the Populistic program would drag the American people."

SILVER must be a legal tender to give it value, and that means to rob all creditors of one-half their just due. This is the temptation the demagogues hold out to catch votes, but the people of this republic will scorn such a method of escaping honest obligations.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of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Cigarette Paint
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Cigarette Ink
Cigarette Pencil
Cigarette Pen
Cigarette Paper
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Cigarette Nickel
Cigarette Zinc
Cigarette Iron
Cigarette Steel
Cigarette Tin
Cigarette Lead
Cigarette Aluminum
Cigarette Platinum
Cigarette Mercury
Cigarette Quicksilver
Cigarette Amalgam
Cigarette Alloy
Cigarette Solder
Cigarette Flux
Cigarette Acid
Cigarette Alkali
Cigarette Salt
Cigarette Soda
Cigarette Potash
Cigarette Lime
Cigarette Chalk
Cigarette Marble
Cigarette Granite
Cigarette Sandstone
Cigarette Limestone
Cigarette Slate
Cigarette Clay
Cigarette Sand
Cigarette Gravel
Cigarette Stone
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Cigarette Paint
Cigarette Dye
Cigarette Ink
Cigarette Pencil
Cigarette Pen
Cigarette Paper
Cigarette Envelope
Cigarette Stamp
Cigarette Postage
Cigarette Mail
Cigarette Express
Cigarette Freight
Cigarette Shipping
Cigarette Receiving
Cigarette Delivery
Cigarette Customer
Cigarette Trade
Cigarette Commerce
Cigarette Industry
Cigarette Business
Cigarette Enterprise
Cigarette Capital
Cigarette Stock
Cigarette Bond
Cigarette Share
Cigarette Dividend
Cigarette Profit
Cigarette Loss
Cigarette Debt
Cigarette Credit
Cigarette Money
Cigarette Bank
Cigarette Check
Cigarette Draft
Cigarette Note
Cigarette Bill
Cigarette Coin
Cigarette Gold
Cigarette Silver
Cigarette Copper
Cigarette Nickel
Cigarette Zinc
Cigarette Iron
Cigarette Steel
Cigarette Tin
Cigarette Lead
Cigarette Aluminum
Cigarette Platinum
Cigarette Mercury
Cigarette Quicksilver
Cigarette Amalgam
Cigarette Alloy
Cigarette Solder
Cigarette Flux
Cigarette Acid
Cigarette Alkali
Cigarette Salt
Cigarette Soda
Cigarette Potash
Cigarette Lime
Cigarette Chalk
Cigarette Marble
Cigarette Granite
Cigarette Sandstone
Cigarette Limestone
Cigarette Slate
Cigarette Clay
Cigarette Sand
Cigarette Gravel
Cigarette Stone
Cigarette Rock
Cigarette Earth
Cigarette Soil
Cigarette Dirt
Cigarette Mud
Cigarette Water
Cigarette Air
Cigarette Gas
Cigarette Vapor
Cigarette Steam
Cigarette Heat
Cigarette Power
Cigarette Electricity
Cigarette Light
Cigarette Gas
Cigarette Coal
Cigarette Oil
Cigarette Kerosene
Cigarette Gasoline

PARTING.

My life closed twice before its close.
It yet remains to see
If immortality unveil
A third event to me.

So huge, so hopeless to conceive
As this that twice befell.
Parting is all we know of heaven
And all we need of hell.
—Emily Dickinson in Scribner's.

TWO MEN AND A MAID.

"Why don't you tell Louis of his cousin's persistent attention to you?" asked Mme Dupuis of her daughter Hortense as they stood opposite each other before their easels copying two of the old paintings in the Louvre gallery.

"Why should I annoy Louis, who is quite jealous enough without any provocation?" said Hortense.

"Jules is a lazy, incompetent, unworthy fellow," remarked the mother, "and will not earn all his life as much as Louis makes in a year."

"Poor Jules! He cannot sell his pictures," said Hortense.

"Louis had no such ambitions," exclaimed Mme. Dupuis. "His mother placed him in an office when he was 16. Now he is only 26, and he is the confidential manager of Henri Constant & Co., with an income of 20,000 francs, the chance of making as much more with his own commerce and the prospect of becoming a partner. On the other hand, his rival of a cousin never thinks of beginning a picture while he has got a napoleon left from the sale of his previous one."

Hortense merely said, "Poor Jules!" and went on with her painting.

Mme. Dupuis was a widow with a moderate amount of rents, which she and Hortense augmented by painting copies of the old masters in the Louvre for English and American tourists, who were more inclined to buy such under the empire than they seem to be now that France has a republican form of government, though why constitutional changes should act upon the independent rule of art is difficult to say.

A few months from that morning, when Hortense and her mother were talking over their work, the world was to see the beginning of that great crisis from which France has not yet recovered. The terrors of conscription are only truly emphasized when the hazard of the drawing is really a game of life and death, when the augmentation of a country's soldiers is rendered needful by the imminence of war. Such was the case in France on the eve of the Franco-German struggle. All the reserves were called out, and the empire prepared for the mighty combat with its redoubtable antagonist.

Jules Lemoine walked into the office of his cousin Louis. His visits had been rare enough at the bureau of his prosperous relative whose success embittered the feelings of his needy and irregular cousin, but Louis had never quite broken off association with the painter.

"Good morning, M. Louis," said Jules somewhat flippantly. "I have dared to intrude upon your valuable moments to bid you goodby."

"Goodby?" echoed Louis inquiringly as he looked up from his correspondence. "Have you some commission abroad?"

"I have a commission to paint the fields of Germany blood red," answered Jules boastfully. "At least," he added, "I have no commission, being only of the rank and file, but that is the work I am going to execute."

"Oh, yes," said Louis; "you were drawn two years ago."

"Our corps is now called out, and I join tomorrow," explained Jules. "I think you paid for a substitute."

"Yes," answered the other; "it was not such an expensive proceeding then as it would be now. I am surprised that you did not study your convenience in the same way."

"I had no money to spare," said Jules. "Besides, what did it matter to me whether I was handling a brush or wielding a rifle? A poor beggar with nothing to live for may console himself that he has a country to die for."

"A country gains by a citizen's life, not by his death. A man who extends the commerce of his fellow countrymen into foreign markets is more of a patriot than he who writes his country's name in blood upon the stranger's soil."

"At any rate, his life is more comfortable and remunerative," said Jules. "As for myself, Mme. Dupuis has made life valueless for me."

Louis' eyes flashed for one second; then the lids fell, and he replied quietly:

"I do not see how Mme. Dupuis can have affected your life?"

"Do you wish to see, Louis Lemoine?" asked the other. "In the same way that you have done; you have blighted my life in thwarting my love."

"Please do not talk nonsense," said Louis. "Do you think that your love was hindered in its fulfillment by either Mme. Dupuis or myself? Do you think that a young lady like Hortense, whose existence has never been in discord with the refinements of her social surroundings, could ally herself with"— He was about to say "a vagabond," but he corrected himself and added, "A bohemian like you?"

"She may not have the same contempt for me that you have for your father's nephew," said Jules. "Well, it does not matter much now, at any rate for the present. We shall see if I return with my shield or upon it. Meanwhile do not think that you know all the secrets of Hortense's heart."

Then he strode out of the office, leaving his cousin with another sudden recession of passion, which only cooled down into suspicion and discontent.

What secrets did Hortense confide to Jules which she did not tell her lover? Thus she has enabled this man to boast of an intimacy which she ought not to have accorded to him.

He would have questioned Hortense on the subject that very day, but she and her mother had gone to England on a visit to a relative who had made that country his home. He did not care to write to her on such an indefinite statement as that suggested by Jules, who, after all, might be only bragging and lying. Then Lemoine applied himself to the details of commerce once more and tried to forget his previous annoyance.

The next morning Jules, decked in his regimentals, entered his cousin's office again. He was flushed and excited and had evidently been pledging his friends of the studio in bidding them goodby.

"I have brought that letter from Hortense," he said as he flung a paper upon Louis' table.

For a moment Louis was about to return it to Jules unread, but his jealously checked his good impulse, and he opened and read the note which his cousin had brought. As Louis grasped the meaning of the words he turned pale; but, controlling his feelings as he handed the paper back to his cousin, he merely said:

"Such a confidence, I think, should hardly have been placed in a man who could so readily violate it."

Then he turned his back upon Jules, who strutted out with a tipsy defiance and prepared himself for his departure to join his corps by a few more farewell glasses with his friends.

This, then, was the secret of Hortense which he had that day learned. Her love was for Jules, but her mother had compelled her to accept the rich cousin and repulse the poor one. Should he write to Hortense and upbraid her for her insincerity? How could he do so when he had hardly respected himself in reading the letter unaddressed to him?

Each moment that he thought of the faithlessness of Hortense augmented his anger and caused a desperate craving for action. The next morning he informed Constant & Co. that he must retire from his office, as it was his intention to join the ranks of the French army as a private soldier.

"My dear Lemoine," said Henri Constant, "this is simply quixotic. The war is not one of self defense, but one of ambition."

Louis was resolute, however, in his plan of action.

"Well," sighed Henri Constant, "if you are decided, there's an end. We must give you a year's leave, although we can ill spare you now we shall conduct the business without you."

Louis smiled bitterly.

* * * * * * * *

In the last year of the empire, as in the final days of the previous one, haste and precipitation took the place of care and caution. The soldiers were rushed through their drills with as little attention as was applied to their kits, the one object in view being that of having a large army to take the field as soon as war should have been declared. The provisions indispensable for the campaign were considered as duly supplied on the strength of those official returns which were accepted as unimpeachable, the supplies of the ammunition itself being almost taken as a matter of course.

All this was too soon realized before the fatal month of August had but little more than half run its course, each day bringing the outnumbered Frenchmen nearer to their doom in the disastrous year of 1870.

The defeats of Gravelotte and Rezonville had compelled the retreat of the forces into Metz, leaving many of the wounded to the promiscuous attention of the victors. Without asserting that they were worse cared for than were those wounded on the conquering side, it is certain that the French soldiers who were left on the field had a very bad time of it. In the crowded shelters which were improvised as hospitals the dangers that were not the least terrible arose from gangrene and pyæmia, and the symptoms of those fatal developments quickly doomed their sufferers to the inferno o'er which might have been written the dread warning, "Abandon hope, all ye that enter here."

Among this crowd of the doomed victims of the lust of empire and the pride of power were two French soldiers hurried in with the rest. One had suffered amputation of both his legs; the other had been the victim of a breast contusion, caused from the fragments of an exploding shell, and was in peril from the shock rather than from the gravity of the effects of the wound, which could not be considered serious.

In any case he had been brought to that pesth use hastily and improperly, for there was no sign of gangrene or blood poisoning in his symptoms.

As the former rolled his head from side to side upon the straw spread over the earth of the shed where he lay, his eyes fell upon the form of his neighbor.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed. "Am I mad? Louis Lemoine, for he you must be, how do I find you a comrade in this accursed place?"

For a moment the other was struck silent in his astonishment.

"Jules," he at last gasped, "do we meet under such a cloud of misery? What you revealed to me made life unendurable, and the day after you left me I volunteered in the service to which I had already supplied a substitute. I wanted to die."

The heaving chest of Jules, who was past all physical suffering, betrayed a mental torture.

"Louis," he stammered, "forgive me. I shall soon have to plead for pardon elsewhere. I was envious of all your good fortune. I felt that but for you Hortense might be mine. When I saw you so safe and prosperous and happy, the devil got possession of my heart. I went away and wrote the letter which I showed you. It was not written by Hortense. I used one of her notes to me to copy her writing. It was a forgery."

As if suddenly electrified, Louis sprang from the straw with the impulse of vengeance in his soul. But as he looked at the poor, dying wretch, who was of the same blood as his, compassion conquered anger, and stooping down he kissed him and whispered, "I forgive."

It was only in time. The excitement had exhausted the little strength of the moribund soldier, who sank down in his wretched bed, closing his life with penitence and confusion. Like a dreaming man, Louis left this Walhalla of misery, where the heroes changed their shouts for vaterland and la patrie to dying groans and shrieks of agony. No one took much account of those hopeless men, and thus Louis emerged from the place unnoticed and mixed with others who were prisoners like himself, wounded and hors de combat, awaiting the outcome of events which they could no longer influence. If all had such heavy grief at heart as he had, heaven help them!

More than a year had passed when Mme. Dupuis and her daughter returned to Paris to find their home wrecked during the rule of the commune and at last to put themselves in communication with their own countrymen. They had heard from Henri Constant, in reply to their inquiry, that Louis had joined the army, but the disorders of the year had prevented any further communication with him.

"I regret, ladies," said Henri Constant, "that we have no news of Lemoine. He was missing after Gravelotte, and I fear that he must have been left upon the field of battle."

As Hortense heard the words that doomed her life, the color left her cheek and she would have swooned on the floor had she not been caught in the arms of Louis, who entered that moment.

"Ah, Louis," she said, "where have you been and why is it that you have kept silent so long a time?"

"Dearest," he whispered, "it is a secret of the dead. M. Constant," he went on, "I have been a double prisoner, held by illness and the enemy. I have exceeded my leave, I am afraid, but I won't ask for another until I am married."—Spare Moments.

An Advertising Scheme.

A proprietor of a store exhibited in his window a small machine which, he asserted, could be used to manufacture $1 bank notes. The apparatus consisted mainly of two cylinders revolving against each other by hand turned machinery. In plan view of everybody the storekeeper, who operated the machine, would cut out a piece of blank white paper the exact size of a bank note and place is in one of the cylinders. Then he would give the crank a few turns and out of the other cylinder would roll a new crisp bill. Some of the spectators would be skeptical as to the genuineness of the money, and to carry out his scheme the storekeeper would take them to the nearest bank and in their presence secure change for the money he had made. The trick was easy to solve to an observant person. In the second cylinder were placed a number of new bank notes, and as the paper was wound in the first cylinder one of the genuine notes would fall out of the other.

An old farmer failed to see through the device and, asserting his unbelief, accompanied the storekeeper to the bank. The bill was readily taken, much to the old man's surprise. After a few moments the farmer came back without his companion and calling one of the clerks out said:

"Say, you want to watch that feller who was in here passin money, fer I saw him make that bill."

"Oh, the money was all right," said the clerk, who was up on the trick. And the old farmer is still wondering how the storekeeper could make good money out of a piece of paper.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Dangerous Sheep.

The dangers of mountain climbing are in general pretty well understood, and so can be guarded against, but Sir W. Martin Conway, in Scribner's Magazine, narrates a mountain adventure of a really novel sort.

On the way to Mud lake we had a strange adventure, of which I was fortunate enough to secure a photograph. We were approaching the highest sheep pasture as the day waned. The sheep, 1,700 in number, saw us from the surrounding slopes, and, urged by a longing for salt, rushed down upon us from all sides, with one united "Baa!" in a wild, converging avalanche.

We beat off the leaders, but they could not retreat, for those behind pressed them forward. Finding that Carrel was the salter morsel, the whole flock surged upon him. They lifted him off his feet, carried him forward, cast him to the ground and poured over him.

Fortunately the ground was flat. When the shepherd saw what had happened, he whistled shrilly thrice, whereupon the sheep dispersed in terror, fleeing up the mountain side in all directions till no two remained together.

THROUGH THE TRAIN

THE ENGINEER'S STORY OF HOW HE WON THE RIGHT OF WAY.

It Was a Case of Cut the Other Train In Two or Get Discharged—Things Looked Squally For a Moment, but Everything Ended All Right.

"Yes," said the old engineer reflectively as he filled his pipe, "these interlookin signals and so on are all very pretty in theory, but the theory doesn't always work out—as, for instance, in the Atlantic City wreck. For my part, give me the old fashioned way of stoppin at all grade crossin's, and there'll be no trouble.

"And that reminds me," he continued, returning the borrowed tobacco bag to the fireman, "of an incident which occurred one time about 20 years ago, when I was runnin on the Crooked river branch of this line. At that time the Danville road crossed us at a grade near Monterey. There wasn't no fancy sort of switches or signals there in them days, not even a watchman. The rule was that all trains must come to a dead stop 300 feet short of the crossin, and, after makin sure the way was clear, to go slowly over. Passenger trains had right of way over freight and freight over coal.

"Well, sometimes we stopped, and sometimes we didn't, especially if we were late or in a hurry. I was runnin the day express then, and, on account of the cars bein painted black, as well as our fast schedule, the train was known as the Flyaway Nigger—somethin like the Empire State express and so on of today. There was a mean, crusty engineer on the Danville road, who used to chase himself across in front of me day after day with his old mixed train of freight and passenger cars until I got tired out.

"'See here, Bill,' said I to him one night, 'you don't want to be so durn quick on the trigger in goin over that crossin at Monterey ahead of me. You know well enough I have the right of way over your blame old train, and it's only fair you treat me white.' Bill snorted out that I could go to the devil, and that he'd run his train to suit himself. 'All right, Bill,' says I, 'if that's the way you're goin to act, you've got to take the consequences.' 'Goin to report me, I s'pose,' he said. 'Not much,' says I; 'that ain't my style, but the next time you get in my way, look out,' and with that I left him, for I was too blame mad to talk.

"Well, next night I saw Bill with his pesky little train crawlin along toward the crossin just as I blowed for Monterey. I had two express, four coaches and a Pullman—a pretty heavy train in them days—but I put on steam, pulled the whistle and hustled out lively. Bill had the start of me, however, and he made his old teapot of an engine nearly bust, but he got there first and went lickety split over the crossin, yankin the tail end of his train right from the front of my engine. Then I saw him and his fireman makin faces at me. 'All right, my boy,' thought I, 'your turn will surely come.'

"Next night he did me up again, and the night after that he once more bumped his rickety old rollin stock under my nose. I nearly had a fit, but I never let on. Of course by this time the crews were on to the case, and one scared brakeman reported me to the superintendent. I got a note to come to his office at once. I went, explained everything and came out with the order that if I didn't get the Flyaway Nigger over that crossin ahead of the Danville train that night I might hunt another job. Oh, he was a dandy, that superintendent.

"Well, I didn't want to lose my job, and I was blame anxious to take a wheel off Bill's train, so I didn't feel very much out up over the order. 'Get a good head of steam on, Pete,' I said to the fireman; 'the Flyaway Nigger goes over the crossin first tonight, or Bill and us go to hell together.'

"'Good,' said Pete.

"We got to Monterey two minutes ahead of time and was swingin along confidentlike, when, bust my bide, if old Bill didn't loom up in the distance hell bent for the crossin at a speed which I could see was goin to land him there just about the time we would be usin them rails. I blowed, and he blowed. We were both goin about the same speed, say 40 miles an hour. The passengers were dead game. They was hangin out the windows yellin and cussin each other as hard as they could, and I heard afterward that two of them staked their accident insurance tickets on the result.

"Bill was doin himself proud. He had a train of one flat, three box and a passenger car, the flat bein next the engine. I saw he was about 80 feet ahead of me, and I calculated I'd go through him just about the flat car, when Pete yelled, and I saw him pointin to the box cars. It was no wonder he yelled. On every car was a big sign, 'Dynamite!'

"'Gosh,' thought I, 'there's goin to be some fun sure!' and I braced my feet against the cab. By this time we were within 20 yards of the crossin, and Bill's engine was just on the frog. I saw Bill's face for a second, and you bet your life he wasn't grinnin at that time.

"Then came a bump, a crash, and it's the honest God's truth I'm tellin you that before I knew what was what we were spinnin along on the other side of the crossin without even a bent rod. Lookin back, I saw we had cut right through the Danville train between the engine and the flat car, and that by some strange means not a wheel had left the track. It was the queerest collision I ever heard of.

"Bill came to my house that night, and says he, 'Sam, if you ain't more careful, you'll break somethin at Monterey one of these days.'

"'Bill,' says I, 'do you concede me the right of way from now on?'

"'I do, Sam,' says he solemnlike.

"'All right, Bill,' says I, 'come and have a drink.'

"And that ended it." — Philadelphia Times.

The Mystery of the Letter "L."

When a canvasser came worrying Oliver Wendell Holmes to subscribe to a huge dictionary, he said, "I'm too old—80 years; shan't live to see it finished." "Nay, doctor, you won't have to live so very much longer to use our book. We've already got to G." "And you may go to L if you like!" The canvasser "went—somewhere," That last humorous sally is the biographer's.

The facts bring back a story which Mr. Froude told me solemnly 30 years ago. An old gentleman, just arrived by a train from Devonshire, came in great wrath to a Great Western office at Paddington station. "A porter has insulted me grossly. I asked him to get my luggage, and he just said, 'Go to hell!'" The porter was sent for. "I spoke most civilly to the gentleman." In those days the initial letter of the passenger's name was affixed to his boxes. Thus it was easy to sort out the luggage at the journey's end. "I asked the gentleman what his name was. He said Lloyd. Then I told him to go to L, and he would find his things." The old gentleman was a humorist. He departed, quite pleased, having handsomely tipped the poor porter. Then Froude laughed, with that laugh which his friends remember.—Longman's Magazine.

Showing His Testimonials.

A young man entered the office of The Moon the other day, and saluting the editor with a cheerful "Good day!" began:

"What is the exact number of papers you sell per day, and what subscribers have not paid up?"

"What authority have you"—

"Well, how much cash a month do you receive for advertisements?"

"What"—

"Do you pay salaries promptly?"

"What in thunder"—

"What are the net profits of your establishment?"

"Look here"—

"Don't get angry. I just want to find out if you need a real live reporter and interviewer here, one with plenty of courage and grit, and I've only tried to prove I've got the right sort of stuff in me."

He was engaged.—Pearson's Weekly.

OBEAHISM IN HAITI.

WHY THE OBEAH MAN IS DREADED IN THE WEST INDIES.

He Works on the Fears of His Victims, and Poison Is His Chief Weapon—He Even Lays the White Planter Under Tribute—Queer Methods of Warning.

In Jamaica, Haiti and other parts of the West Indies there exists among the colored population a singular survival of savage practices learned in [illegible] the days antecedent to the enforced migration. It is commonly referred to as a form of religious worship, and one of its manifestations is undoubtedly in this direction. Obeah rites and orgies are a thing sufficiently notorious to dwellers in Haiti, for instance—to the whites by repute (for few have been permitted to witness them) and to the blacks by participation. But obeahism pure and simple is a desire for revenge, and in practice affords a means of attaining it. The colored people of these parts are the poorest and at the same time the most independent in the world. They have little, but their wants are few. The obeah man is always rather smarter than his companions. He is bright enough to see an easy way to provide himself with a few luxuries, and he must be able to make his comrades believe in him. The obeah man is in no sense a priest or spiritual guide. He is a compounder of poisons, and at this he is ordinarily only too skillful. He has no temple and pretends to no sacred rites beyond a few simple incantations which he adds for effect. He works as much as any of his companions, either on his own little place or on the neighboring estate, and he does not often even pretend to have inherited powers from an ancestor. He picks up the trade, and in a small way makes it profitable.

It is an easy matter for any ordinarily bright negro to establish a local reputation as an obeah man. He provides himself with some of the stock belongings of an obeah man—three white roosters' heads among the first—and drops a sly hint here and there. One of his neighbors has injured him, perhaps, and the neighbor's chickens suddenly die or his donkey falls seriously ill. A little homemade poison does it, and if he is smart there is no danger of his being caught. His companions begin to regard him with awe and to fear him. From that moment he is a recognized obeah man.

The obeah man usually takes the precaution to know his victim before he practices his diabolical arts on a white planter. As a rule the latter is too intelligent to have any fear of the supernatural powers to which he lays claim, though one and all unite in fearing his poisons, and poisoning is a much easier matter for tropical negroes than one might imagine, by reason of the many poisonous vines, plants and roots with which the experience of generations has made them familiar. Then the manner of keeping the [illegible] the household helps the obeah man considerably. Every house has its big porous earthen jar, in which the drinking water is kept and through which it gradually trickles into a smaller jar beneath. A handful of brinvilliers leaves dropped into the water jar will in a few days put an end to a whole family. It is not hard to have those leaves put into the water, because the obeah man knows all the servants in the house, and some of them are very likely to have put themselves in his power and must do as he tells them. Whether they are in his power or not, they are all very much afraid of him. A planter has been known, when the well known indications appear, to go direct to the obeah man, pound nearly all the daylight out of him and have him arrested and kept in prison to cool his heels until he has learned discretion in his dealings. But many others, out of regard for their own families and for fear the obeah man should go to extreme lengths in his hanky panky tricks and poison them all off, make a point of compounding for their offense.

Say a plantation hand has a grievance against a particular planter for discharging him without cause. He goes to an obeah man, and in a day or two the owner of the plantation walks out to his gate and finds lying in his path three white roosters' heads. He knows that they mean mischief. He knows, too, that they will not be alone, and he looks about, and soon sees an empty bottle hanging from a neighboring tree. It is a hint that the bottle is intended to catch his shadow, a serious warning that must not go unheeded. Does he send for the police? Nothing of the kind. Remember that his family have lived for generations among these obeah workers and have some four of them. He has seen such warnings before and knows that unless he acts quickly the consequences will be serious.

His first step is to find out whom he has offended. He remembers the incident of the man who was discharged and sends for him. He does not know how deadly the grudge may be. His own life, the lives of all his family, may be at stake. The water jars must be emptied and cleaned, for they may contain poison. All the food must be carefully watched by some trusty servant, but the servants are all negroes, and he does not know whom he can trust. The milk must also be watched from the moment it leaves the cows until it reaches the table. He knows himself to be in danger every moment from poison, and until he has paid off the wages due to the discharged laborer and made him a present the planter is not comfortable in his mind. He does not care to prosecute the obeah man, because it would be useless. If there are any witnesses at all, they are colored people who are far more afraid of the obeah man than of the law and could not be made to testify truly. Then possibly he feels a little dread of the obeah man himself—such is the force of association. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Beaten Gold.

One dollar's worth of ordinary commercial gold leaf, it is said, is sufficient to cover an area of 900 square inches. In other words, that 900 square inches of gold have been pounded or beaten out of a lump of the yellow metal which weighed no more than a gold dollar. This gold leaf, thin as it is, is thick when compared with that which is now being made by a recently discovered process. By this process the yellow metal is deposited with electricity in a bath upon a highly-polished sheet of copper. In this manner a film only one four-millionth of an inch in thickness may be produced. When mounted on glass, this new kind of gold leaf is perfectly transparent.—St. Louis Republic.

A Point For Vegetarians.

"You take a beautiful girl down to supper and you offer her—a ham sandwich. It is proverbial folly to cast pearls before swine. What are we to say of the politeness which casts swine before pearls?"—Fortnightly Review.

A Woman's Mental Attitudes.

Miss Gage was getting a dress for the hop, and it was to be finished that day. I think women really like the scare of thinking their dresses will not be done for a given occasion, and so arrange to have them at the last moment. Mrs. March went with the girl early in the afternoon to have it tried on for the last time, and they came home reporting that it was a poem. My wife confided to me that it was not half done—merely begun, in fact—and would never be finished in time in the world. She also assured Miss Gage that she need not be in the least angry; that there was not an hour's work on the dress, and that the dressmaker's reputation was at stake, and she would not dare to fail her. I knew she was perfectly sincere in both these declarations, which were, indeed, merely the expression of two mental attitudes and had no relation to the facts. —William Dean Howells in Century.

A plug of tobacco is a tolerably accurate barometer. When it becomes damp and is easily bent without cracking, the indication is for rain. When it is dry and readily breaks or crumbles, there is little moisture in the air, and the probability is that the weather will be fair.

PENNSYLVANIA will lead the way on the 3d of November. The tide of patriotism is rising every hour in all parts of the country.

THE mere prospect of McKinley's election has increased wages in various parts of the country already. Let W. J. Bryan beat that if he can.

"THE government cannot create money. And if it wants to have any gold or silver minted for its own use it has to pay for it just as you and I do."—Speech of Major McKinley.

Hunting the Wild Goat.

The White Goat or Rocky Mountain Goat, as it is indiscriminately called, is a species of big game rarely hunted by sportsmen. This is not so much because of the difficulty of killing the animal, nor because of its actual rarity. It is a stupid animal, easily shot when once found. It is not, however, found in the usual hunting grounds, as are bear, deer, elk, etc. It is remote from the common localities, but where found is in goodly numbers. It ranges very high up in the mountains, above timber line usually, among rocks and cliffs. This requires great labor to get to it, but once there the hunter will get his game nine times out of ten.

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A Great Country.

Another great wave of emigration is about to flow over the country. The north-west will receive the greatest benefit from it and every state in that region is prepared for it. From the Great Lakes to the Pacific Ocean Boards of Immigration have been formed, full of energy and enthusiasm and glad to give the newcomer and enquirer all the assistance possible.

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In North Dakota there are rolling hills and rich prairie lands. In Montana, the great Yellowstone Valley.

arms of welcome. In Idaho and Washington the Nez Perce Reservation lands recently ceded, and the Palouse, Pothach and Yakima Valleys east of the Cascades, are found to be rapidly settled. West of the mountains are the fertile valleys of Puget Sound in Washington, and the Columbia and Willamette Valleys in Oregon.

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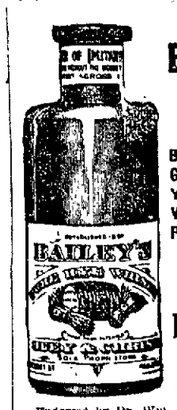

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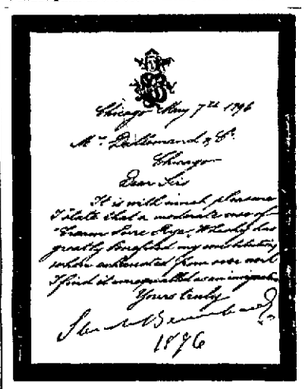

What Sarah Bernhard says

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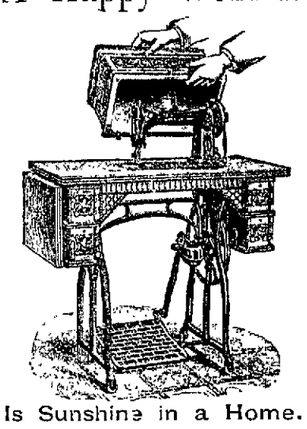

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